

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

WILLIAM BOOTH FOUNDATION

BRAMWELL BOOTH GENERAL

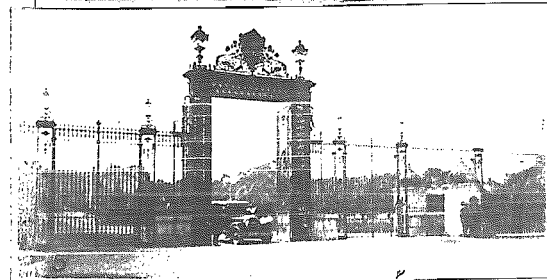
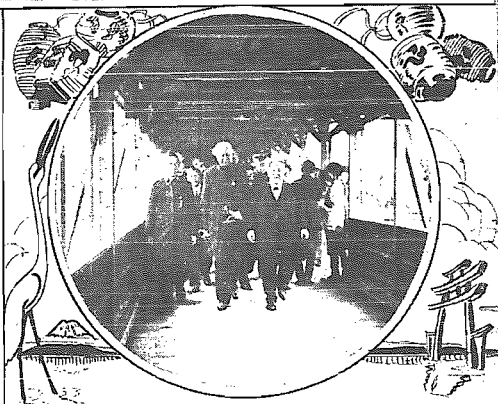
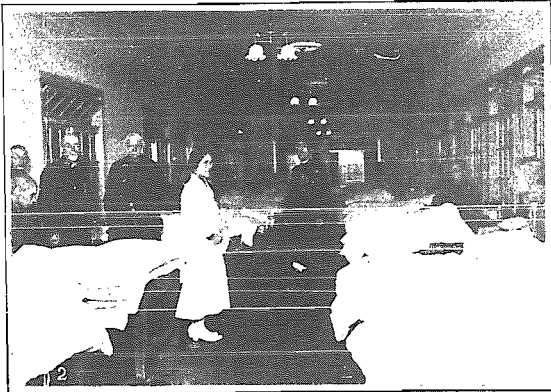
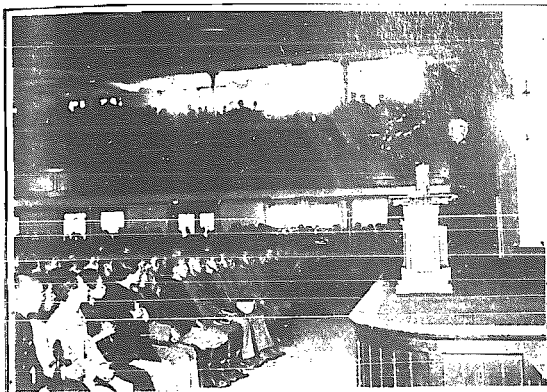
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CHAS. T. RICH, LL-Commissioner.



NOTABLE EPISODES DURING THE GENERAL'S CAMPAIGN IN TOKYO

(1) The General addressing 3,000 Japanese University students. (2) The General visiting the Army's Sanatorium. (3) Viscount Shihushawa receiving the General at his residence to address gathering of business men. (4) The General visiting the Civic Workhouse. (5) The General's car passing through the gates of the Royal Palace where he was received in audience by the Crown Prince of Japan. (6) One of the great gatherings of business men addressed by the General.

(See Page 3)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, John 16: 1-11. "It is expedient for you that I go away." In the Saviour's leaving them, the disciples could see nothing but loss. Here He tells them that, even for their sakes, His departure was advisable. His going was part of God's wonderful plan for their greater blessing through the coming of the Holy Spirit. How often it is so with us: what we deem a calamity is God's means of blessing and enriching us.

Monday, John 16: 12-22. "The Spirit of Truth . . . will guide you into all truth." Every sincere disciple of Him who is the Truth may claim the fulfillment of this, His gracious promise. In our search after truth we need never wander in doubt or darkness. The Holy Spirit will give light, which, if followed, will lead us into truth at its widest, highest, purest.

Tuesday, John 16: 23-33. "In the world ye shall have tribulation." The Salvation Army would not be the power in the world which it undoubtedly is today but for the persecutions and difficulties through which its pioneers struggled at the onset. The same principle applies to each individual soul. He who shirks the fight and the suffering will never make a victorious Salvation Soldier.

Wednesday, John 17: 1-14. "This is Life Eternal that they might know Thee." God is the Source of eternal life. Apart from union with Him our souls remain forever dead in trespasses and sins. Jesus is the Way to the Father, the one Mediator between God and man. Through Him we become reconciled to God and pass from death unto life. Born again of the Spirit we thus enter upon the life that is eternal.

Thursday, John 17: 15-26. "Neither pray I for these alone." Jesus closed His farewell talk to His disciples with the beautiful prayer recorded in this chapter. Here He distinctly states that His petitions were not only for the benefit of the favored few then gathered around Him, but also for those who should afterwards believe in and acknowledge Him as their Saviour. If you and I, therefore, are among this number we can claim a personal share in each petition.

Friday, John 18: 1-14. "The cup which My Father hath given Me, shall not I drink it?" The Saviour, instead of hiding from His enemies, went calmly to meet them, ready for all that lay before Him. He had accepted the cup of suffering, not from Judas, nor from the Jews, but as direct from His Father's hand. Our Heavenly Father prepares our cup, too, and we not give us one unnecessary drop of bitterness. Let us trust Him, for "His Will is our peace."

Saturday, John 18: 15-27. "And immediately the cock crew." That shrill crow of the cock recalled Peter to a right view of his conduct, and helped him to shake off the careless indifference that was settling like night upon his soul. By some such simple means God often seeks to arouse our careless, wayward steps. Like Peter, may we heed the warning, even though, like him, we too may have to shed bitter tears of shame and sorrow.

Music in the Storm

A knight once made a huge Aeolian harp by drawing wires from tower to tower of his castle. Then he listened for the music. While the wind was calm, no sound came from the harp. By and by the breezes blew softly and gently, and the knight heard faint strains, as the murmuring of sweet voices far away. At length a storm arose and the waves over the castle in all its fury; then, grand music came from the wires, and the louder the tempest raged the more majestic was the music of the harp. So it should be in the converted heart. The storm of trial, instead of spoiling the melody, should add to its richness. The greater our troubles, the deeper our sorrow, the more we should rejoice, and the louder and sweeter should be our songs.

The great need of the world today is men, and men of the type and pattern of Jesus Christ.

? Is Holiness a Failure ?

An Article Which Shows that it is the Privilege of God's People to have Victory over Temptation and Opposition, and Live in Triumph over Sin

SOME say it is a failure. Some people go about and state that they have been to this Holiness Meeting and to that one. They describe how they have heard this and that Holiness teacher, how they have been out to seek the blessing at such and such a Meeting, and yet they are disappointed because, in the long run, they did not find themselves as good and happy as they expected to be.

As they cast the blame on the Meeting, or the leader and take some thoughtless, foolish step which eventually only lands them into yet greater difficulty.

Then they go whining about the failure, and never seem to realize that neither the Holiness-table nor the leader of the Meeting, but only Christ, is able fully to save, fully to cleanse; in a word, fully to sanctify and preserve blameless body, soul and spirit.

A Life of Joy and Ease

Some of these people have an impractical idea that when they get a clean heart they will have nothing but ease and peace—a kind of beautiful butterfly life. They seem to expect to walk no longer, but to fly on wings of love, light as gossamer, in the golden sunshine, hover over the fragrant flowers, and sip the delicious nectar, sweet as honey and refreshing as the cool waters of the bubbling brook as it flows from its source at the foot

of the uttermost all who come unto Him.

He is able to take the angry tempers right out, so that the greatest provocation fails to produce the slightest stirring within. He is able so to destroy pride that praise becomes distasteful from the mouth of man, and only the praise which comes from God is desired.

He is able so to destroy jealousy that the well-being and advancement of another is preferable to that of self.

He is able so to destroy lust that the slightest suggestions of impurity inflict infinite pain.

He is able so to destroy the spirit of strife and division that the bitterest personal wrongs are freely forgiven, and only the real good of the stirrer-up of evil reports and hickings is desired in the heart.

He is able so to purify the heart from self-praise and self-seeking that in all it does it seeks God's glory only. Its intentions and motives in doing good are pure, and unmixed with self-praise. Self-praise is the daughter of spiritual ignorance and blindness, which knows no man's utter helplessness to do or will without the power and help of God.

The enlightened soul sees the hand and power of God in all things. Knowing that every breath drawn, every

Himself the Mighty to save such as trust Him.

Christ Himself, in a forty days' and nights' encounter, fought and overcame the devil single-handed in the lonely desert.

Paul and Silas, weary and bleeding from their stripes, their feet fast in the stocks, and comfortable in a damp, chilly goal, sang praises to God in spite of their circumstances. God sent an earthquake and delivered them.

"O Death, Where is Thy Sting?"

Who can forget the story of the "Drawing Room Meetings" of the early Christians of ancient Rome? Not in gilded saloons, with elegant ottomans and lounges, but in the cold, dank, draughty passages of the Catacombs, deep under ground. These were varied with "Open-Airs" in the Coliseum, when they were flung to be devoured by wild beasts, amid the plaudits of the savage heathen population. But they conquered even in death, and their blood became the seed which was used of God to spread salvation and holiness all around.

"Be not ignorant of Satan's devices," is a piece of Apostolic advice, and no doubt the Apostle recollected that the devil had once been an inhabitant of heaven, and from his past experience knew how to imitate God's angels of light so as to conceal his own hideous, filthy, black nature. It is one of his favorite tricks to belittle the glorious extent of God's saving and keeping power. Let us then remember He is able to save and keep to the uttermost all who come to and trust in Him.

Do you doubt this even a little? Is your experience a failing one? Be assured it is not His fault! Go now to your room, read God's promises, put your finger on them, claim them! Pray, wrestle, believe—take heaven by violence—and leave not your chamber till you prevail with Him, and you shall prove that He is able to keep "your whole spirit and soul and body blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."

Use Me!

I came to you this morning.
I came fresh from the hand of God.
I am called To-day.
I am clean and white.
If you touch me with soiled fingers my beauty will be marred.
A noble thought will glorify me.
A kind word will halo me with brightest light.
A deed of love will connect me with eternity.
A cheerful smile will gild me with the colors of the dawn.
Soon I will be yesterday.
If you use me well and wisely I shall become a beautiful green spot in your life, where memory will fondly linger.
Misuse me and I become a hideous, deformed thing which men name Regret.
Your Master and mine says: "Son, go work to-day in My vineyard."
I am here—use me.
Eternity will be made richer or poorer because of you—and me.
I am To-day!

How much fretting might be prevented by a thorough conviction that there can be no such thing as un-mixed good in the world.

Love Sweetens Life

"LET brotherly love (a love for the brethren) continue." (Hebrews xiii. 1). Love is the great sweetener of all life. The heart that loves unfailingly will be a fountain of sweet waters from which healing streams will flow. Such a heart blesses its possessor and all who are round about.

It is both a fountain and a fire. If the fires of love are fed with fresh fuel every day from God's Word; if they are blown upon by the breath of prayer and praise; if the draughts are kept open by testimony and personal effort for others, they will never go out, but will burn on and on, until they are caught up and co-mingled with the eternal fires of love that burn in the hearts of, and enlighten for ever the angelic hosts of Heaven, and the very heart of God Himself—Commissioner Brengle.

of the cloud-capped mountains; nothing to disturb them but the warbling of singing birds; summer winds softly murmuring through the fruit-laden and spice-laden trees of the forest. Innocent and pure as Adam and Eve before the Fall—unconscious of sin—to be tempted no more, but to live on, constantly full of the love of God, and spend their lives in a constant round of holy joys and pure delight.

Such is the paradise into which many think that the Holiness Meeting is going to usher them.

All kinds of marvellous power and influence are to be theirs—power to heal diseases like the Apostles of old; power of the Holy Ghost to convert all to whom they speak, and such influence over the hearts and minds of men that they shall be universally admired as the very holy servants of God—and so on and so on. None shall dare persecute, backbite, despise or disregard them, and Satan himself shall keep at a distance, far away from the wall of fire which surrounds them!

They expect to be suddenly made perfect in knowledge, grace, and power, so that they shall no longer need showing what sin is, nor feel temptations any more.

Of course, such expectations are not fulfilled, nor does the Bible promise them; but it shows us—thanks be to God!—that He is able to save and

thought that flashes through the brain, is by His permission, it gives Him all the glory for the good done, because so well aware that without Him it can do nothing.

Christ was holy—a perfect Man! But who can say that His was a butterfly life? That He had an easy time—was not tempted and despised? Was He not backbitten? Did they not say He cast out devils by Beelzebub, that He was a winebibber and a blasphemous? Yet He could say to them, "Which of you convinceth Me of sin?"

No Sin in His Life

His life would bear examination from His childhood upwards. There was no past history to be covered up, no sin that any man could lay his finger upon and say, "There it is!" Although tempted in all points like as we are, He was "yet without sin."

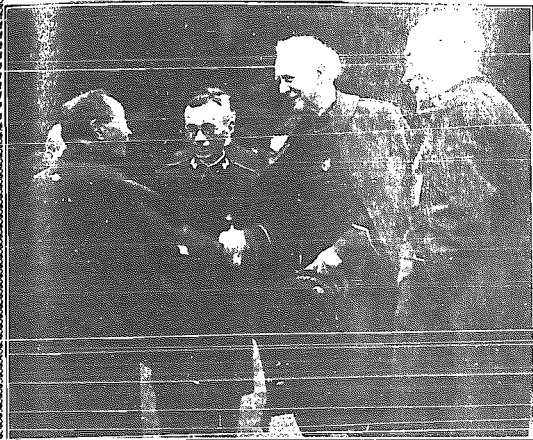
Victory over temptation and opposition, as well as patience in tribulation, and final triumph through holiness and simple faith in God, are constantly illustrated in the Bible.

Abraham won a glorious victory by a faith that nothing could stagger. Daniel refused the luxurious meats and wines of a king, and God honored his faith and self-denial by making him thrive on herbs and water. He chose to face death in the lions' den rather than worship a man in place of God. And so God showed

The General's Week in Tokyo

A Review of the Remarkable Series of Events Attending the Memorable Campaign Conducted by the Army's International Leader in the Land of the Rising Sun

By Captain Alfred J. Gilliard



The General congratulating Baron Okura at the reception of leading men by Viscount Shibushawa. The Baron is over ninety years of age. Commissioner Eadie and Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro are also prominent in the photograph.



ALTHOUGH thousands of people in Tokyo are of the opinion that one week is far too short a time for the Leader of the Army to spend in their midst, the General has during the past seven days accomplished enough to make his Tokyo Campaign a memorable and fruit-bearing effort, conspicuous among the Campaigns he has conducted in all parts of the world. Since last Thursday evening when he arrived in Tokyo thousands of her citizens have heard his ringing testimony to the power of God in the lives of men, and every Salvationist with health enough to reach the Meetings has received such inspiration and blessing as will make the autumn of 1926 an historic period in his or her spiritual history. From the Prince Regent to the inmates of the Civic workhouse and the victims of tuberculosis in the Army Sanatorium, down through the multifarious grades of Japanese social life the General's ministry has reached within one week spent in the capital.

Avenue of 2,000 Lanterns

The Civic Reception with which the Campaign began was a memorable manifestation of public interest in the Army's Leader. Received at the railway station by Mr. Hiratsuka, the Governor of Tokyo, Prefecture and other civic leaders, the General, as described in an earlier despatch, was received through an avenue of two thousand lanterns carried by cheering Salvationists into the Hibiya Park and theatre packed with seven thousand people. During the past week abundant evidence of the deep impression made upon the city by this reception has been received to confirm the opinion of Salvationists that the General's arrival has gripped the imagination of all classes. It is not easy to always bear in mind the fact that Tokyo, so far as the bulk of her population is concerned, is a non-Christian city. So Western has it become, with magnificent buildings rising on the

and among people who have no intention of abandoning their old beliefs, particularly with the masses of poor people, the phrase coined by one newspaper to the effect that the General is the "greatest practitioner of what he preaches" has been repeated.

Received by Distinguished Company

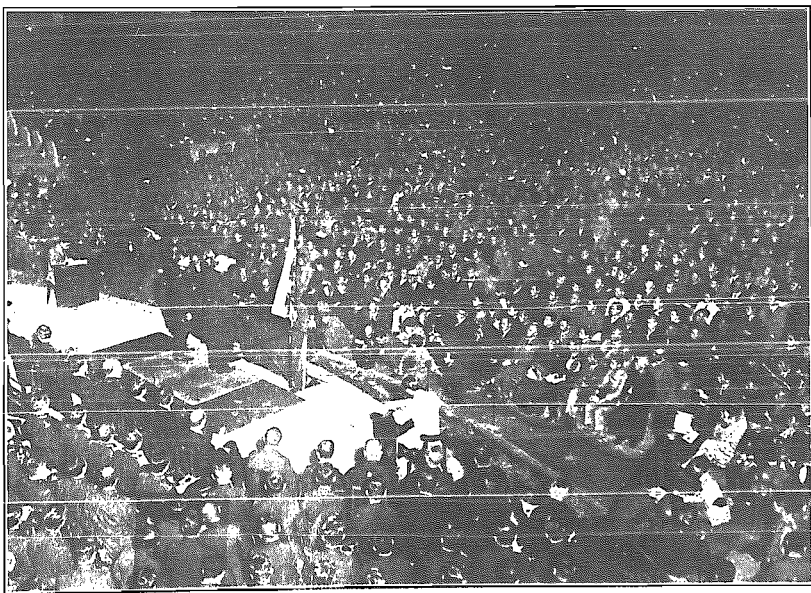
Following the popular reception at Hibiya Park the General on Friday met a company of the leading business men of Tokyo at the residence of Viscount Shibushawa, a noted leader in political, business and philanthropic circles although he is now nearly ninety years of age. This venerable representative of one of the most ancient families entertained the Founder when he was in Japan, and his delight at meeting the General and Brigadier Bernard Booth, of the third generation of the Founder's family was unbounded. Among the fifty gentlemen who sat in the lovely Japanese house attached to the Viscount's modern residence and listened to the General's careful explanation of the Army's attitude toward life were some of the most powerful personalities in Japan. The Viscount's expression of gratitude that so many had accepted his invitation to meet the General was eloquent of the regard which is felt for the Army's Leader among the men who so largely determine the fortunes of the Empire.

An hour or two after this gathering the General's ears were for the first time assailed by the greetings of a purely Army congregation. It is doubtful whether he will ever forget that display of affection from nearly 600 Local Officers of Japan. Representing many Corps in all parts of the Territory, they presented a striking appearance of efficiency and zeal, seated after the Japanese manner with the men on one side of the Hall and the women on the other.

Tense Earnestness
Commissioner Eadie, who welcomed

the General on behalf of the Local Officers, used the typical Japanese politeness, but the applause and above all the tense earnestness with which these people drank in every word that the General spoke proved the truth of his assertions regarding their year-long expectancy. Such a congregation drew from the General his richest counsel. His heart yearned over them and his spirit burned to make the most of this one opportunity of talking to them alone. His appeal for an abandonment of all reservations in their service for God resulted in such passionate seeking, such penitence and such joyful claiming of victory that even the hearts of those who could not understand one word of what was said in the Prayer-Meeting were profoundly moved. Saturday was one of the most interesting days of the Campaign. At ten o'clock the General was received at the Keio University by its President, Dr. Hayashi, and conducted to the University auditorium which was packed to excess with three thousand students, presenting a picture full of inspiration to one who has long been known as the champion of young people. Keio is one of the biggest Universities in Japan where many of the most influential families are represented, and having a special interest in commercial life. To these keen young men with whom the General established the friendliest of relationships he talked from his long experience, telling them of the power of God by which every man may obey the Divine law placed within his breast. He was introduced by the President as a "hero of humanity," but there was something more intimate than hero worship in the thunderous "Banzai" with which the students bid the General farewell. Perhaps the most moved of all on this occasion was Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro, whose translation had wings as

(Continued on next page)



SCENE AT THE IMPRESSIVE RECEPTION GIVEN THE GENERAL IN HIBIYA PARK, TOKYO

The General's Week in Tokyo

(Continued from previous page)

he looked upon the students from whose ranks he had been called.

In the afternoon the General met a very different company. At the Army's Sanatorium he found sufferers in all stages of tuberculosis, many merely able to raise themselves from their beds as he visited each ward, but all overjoyed that he had found time to call upon them. Dr. Matsuda and Adjutant Dr. Iwasa, who have spent years in the benevolent service of the hospital, will place in the most sacred places of memory the moments when, alone with them, the General gave them his blessing.

The Soldierly Inspired

One thousand Soldiers and ex-Soldiers gathered in the Aoyama Kaikan long before the time for the General's arrival to give them counsel on the Saturday night. His reception was a big edition of that received at the previous night and the battles fought even more severe. One would have to travel a long way to find the person who could remain unmoved in a Japanese Prayer-Meeting. Every Salvationist fights. Every soul unhappy about his or her condition comes under cross fire from persistent fishers, preachers and platonic shouters. Individual combats take place all over the Hall. Zealous Comrades order their unhappy captives to the Penitent-Form with an authority that commands respect. Penitents weep with an abandonment that forbids curious glances. The hubbub of desperate warfare fills the ears, and every corner of the hall is hallowed by the passionate praying of the Soldiers. There seem to be no "Devil's playgrounds" in Japan, or at least there were none in the General's Meetings. Instead of the porches being occupied by casually-minded persons, and instead of gossiping onlookers at the back and under the gallery one found men and women with their faces pressed to the walls of the backs of the seats, praying for an hour at a time.

Such scenes in the Saturday night Soldiers' Meeting were repeated on Sunday. Walking to the Aoyama Kaikan for the ten o'clock private Soldiers' Meeting, the visitor was reminded that Japan as yet knows no Sabbath rest. Many of the Salvationists sacrifice part of their slender income to attend the Sunday's Meetings, a fact which added to the impressiveness of the services which formed the building for the General's first public Meeting in the afternoon. Rejoicing in the victories of the morning when again the General's heart was moved to the depths by the earnestness of his congregation. The Salvationists formed the core of a gathering which packed into the Hall until it was impossible to step anywhere in the gallery without treading on a kimono or stumbling over a snoring silent Japanese. Aisles were abolished altogether in the gallery, and on the ground floor such packing in was done as made movement about the Hall impossible. The most significant feature of the congregation was the number of foreign residents present. They do not generally flock to Meetings to which Japanese of all classes are invited, but on this occasion people of considerable position were glad to sit on the edge of the stairs leading to the platform or on chairs tucked into the odd corners where they could see nothing, but could hear the General's voice. Summoning the Prime Minister

Japan, his Excellency Mr. Rengo Wakatsuki, who presided, was representative of every department of life.

In the course of his welcome speech to the General, the Prime Minister said:

The Prime Minister's Speech

"The development of industry and the transition of thought have of late brought forth various social problems that need to be solved at once, and it

is of deep significance to have the General of the Salvation Army in the country at such a time."

The opening of the Meeting was accompanied by the clatter of wooden shoes on the paving by the side of the Hall, as the people who could by no contrivance secure a place in the large Hall flocked to the overflow Meetings, and where, while the General was gripping the hearts of his hearers with the story of the Army as only he can tell it, Brigadier Bernard Booth and Commissioner Cunningham told of its triumphs. At night the same crowding occurred and the same intense Prayer-Meeting fighting. The General threw out the net with the skill of a seasoned campaigner and was greatly empowered by the Holy Spirit, then crowds of Salvationists lent their aid in drawing in the catch. During the weekend's Meetings in Tokyo there

three days in an unremitting effort to gather in every crumb of counsel offered to them. The General has been enabled to bring such light and inspiration to the Officers that his assertion of the nearness of a great forward move in the immediate future has become the positive belief of each one. During the last session he paid tribute to the work of Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie.

Tribute to Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie

"They belong," he said, "to that small group of Officers who knew the Founder and worked with him before you were born, and they have been faithful workers all the way through. I believe they have done a great work for the Army in Japan. The greatest thing they have done for you is that they have loved you. They have loved

The Same Old Army

ON presenting new Colors to an English Corps recently, a well-known Councillor said he had been tempted to question whether the Army had departed from the great object which the Founder had in mind. That Meeting had, however, dispelled all his doubts, because before him he saw men, now Salvationists, who, when he was Chairman of the Magisterial Bench, had been sentenced many times for drunkenness and other offences. They also had in their presence the man who for sixty years had preached atheism, but who was now a happy Soldier. Here, he concluded, was irrefutable evidence that God was still using the Army for the Salvation of the world!

were nearly one thousand seekers, and a considerable number of volunteers for Officership.

Received by the Crown Prince

After this day with the people the General was called to have audience with their ruler. Accompanied, by Prince Regent's special favor, by two Officers, Brigadier Bernard Booth and Lt.-Commissioner Cunningham, he was conducted to Akasaka Palace and received by the Crown Prince of Japan in his official capacity as Prince Regent of the Empire. His Majesty made enquiries regarding the work of the Army, and expressed his pleasure at the progress made.

Visit to Civic Workhouse

Leaving the Palace with all its state and display of riches, the General was driven straight to the Civic Workhouse where Count Shibusawa conducted him over the various departments. When the Founder was in Japan he inspected the same institution and there spoke to a number of youths. On this occasion the General found that a congregation used people and rehabs in the most kind way to hear him. Almost within an hour of conversing with the sacred person of the Prince Regent he was speaking to one of the most decent and poorest congregations in the world. In Japan the custom of sons and daughters providing for their aged parents still holds good and these people were therefore the most unfortunate of Tokyo's citizens, deprived of the family support usual in the country. Some blind, some bent almost double, some sitting with hands crossed and shoulders hunched up, perfectly still, looking for all the world like idols, these people waited only for the last Call to summon them from an existence which had been robbed of almost all comfort, heart of the tender love of God and His interest in each of them.

General Inspires Officers

Since Tuesday morning all the General's energies have been devoted to the interests of his Officers in Japan. Gathered from ten Divisions throughout the islands of the Empire, nearly 350 Officers and Cadets have spent

you because of your difficulties and sorrows. I prophesy that you will place their names among those of your most beloved leaders. I believe that when you reflect upon that terrible disaster that overwhelmed part of your country and what the Army was able to do, you will say of Commissioner Eadie that he was the very man for so great an emergency. Mrs. Eadie has had much sickness and weakness, but has not flinched in the battle.

"I have appointed Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro to be your Territorial Commander," continued the General. "I feel great confidence in him. Mrs. Yamamuro will be your friend and I hope to hear of a mighty forward movement in Japan."

Gift from Emperor and Empress

It will be agreed that the General could scarcely have undertaken a more varied program. Touching the community at all points, he has given to the Army in Tokyo an impulse similar to that which was received during the visit of the Founder. Following upon the Imperial audience a letter was received donating three thousand yen to the work of the Army from the Emperor and Empress of Japan. This unprecedented sign of royal recognition has been accompanied by a widespread spirit of enuity regarding the Army's fundamental aims, and by manifestations of friendship which added to the immeasurable spiritual gain, glad the hearts of all Salvationists in the Japanese capital.

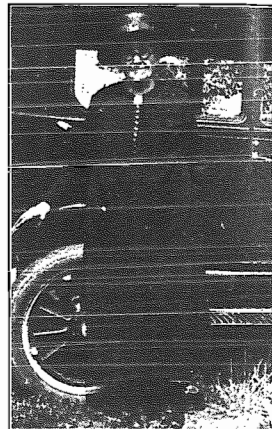
Able Supported

In all his efforts the General has been ably supported by Commissioner Cunningham, Brigadier Bernard Booth and Brigadier Evan Smith, by Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie, Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Yamamuro, Brigadier Fugimori and the staff, while special reference is due to the corps of translators, the chief of whom has been Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro, and which has included Major Kura, Major Segawa, Staff-Captain Hori and others.

"War Cry" Booming at Seventy-Nine

Sister Mrs. St. John, Minnedosa, Sets Splendid Example in Spreading News of Salvation War

Born in Perth County, Ont., seventy-nine years ago, Sister Mrs. St. John of Minnedosa, Man., is a staunch Salvationist, and works hard in the interests of the Kingdom, despite her great age. Before she was truly converted she was a church member and had been for twenty-two years, although she never had the experience of actually being "born again." She was, however, converted in the Army thirty-nine years ago, shortly after Captain Archer, Lieutenant Tierney and Cadet Vinoli opened fire at Minnedosa. She took no definite stand, however until some ten years later. She was much troubled in her soul during the time, until she promised God that she would give her life to Him in the Army if He withdrew the trouble that she was having. Pride was her main obstacle, but constantly in her brain were the words, "In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He



Sister Mrs. St. John.

will direct thy paths." At last she yielded to God and was enrolled as a Salvation Soldier in 1897. During the early-day warfare in Minnedosa over one hundred people were converted, and two of them became Officers.

Sister St. John felt like Abraham when he was told to go into a country that God would show him. She knew she was on the verge of a new life. Her bold stand for Christ caused her to be much misunderstood, but nothing daunted her. She was a music teacher, and the people of the town did not want a Salvation music teacher. Many professing Christians abused and insulted her, but still she held on, and has done ever since, despite the fact that there is now no Corps in the town, and has not been for twenty-three years.

Our Comrade sells thirty "War Cry's" weekly, conducts a Y.P. Home Company every Sunday afternoon at 3 p.m., and visits the sick whenever possible, and prays with them. She is loved and respected by everyone in town.

Good for Another Try

The man that "sticks it" has his lesson learned: Success does not come by chance—it is earned. By working away for good hard work, will make stepping-stones of the stumbling blocks.

He knows in his heart he cannot fail. That no ill fortune can make him quail. While his will is strong and his courage high. For he's always good for another try.

Territorial Y. P. Secretary Meets Life-Savers In Council at the Coast

During his recent visit to Vancouver, Lt.-Colonel Sims met the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards of Vancouver and New Westminster in a profitable Council. About 150 were present.

Scout-Chaplain Brown and Guard-Chaplain Mrs. Fuller, opened with prayer. Scout-Leader Flack spoke words of welcome and Brigadier Layman gave an inspiring address. The Colonel also gave much good advice to the Young People. Staff-Captain Dray, D.Y.P.S. piloted the proceedings.

The Colonel and Staff-Captain also conducted an inspiring Meeting at the Vancouver II Corps. The Band was absent, but a good crowd was present, and a number of bright testimonies were given by Comrades.

Vancouver Hospital

We were delighted to have Lt.-Colonel Goodwin with us recently, the Colonel presiding over a social gathering which took place on November 9. Present with Adjutant McAuley, the Matron, and the Staff and inmates, were the League of Mercy

Inspiring the Youth of Victoria

Lt.-Colonels Goodwin and Sims conduct Profitable series of gatherings in the B.C. Capital City in interests of Young—Inspiring addresses and eight responses

THANKSGIVING week-end was the date set for the Victoria Young People's Councils, and although the mild weather tempted many of Victoria's citizens up-the-Island or elsewhere, our Meetings in the Citadel were well attended. They were in charge of Lt.-Colonel Goodwin, Assistant Field Secretary and conducted by her and Lt.-Colonel Sims, Territorial Y.P. Secretary, assisted by Staff-Captain Dray, D.Y.P.S. and the city Officers.

On Saturday night the visitors were welcomed at the Citadel, where a well-arranged supper had been prepared by Y.P. Treasurer Mrs. A. Bent and other willing helpers. About sixty, sat down to the tables and besides the visiting Officers there were the City Officers and Y.P. Workers. Following the supper many others, whose work prevented their coming earlier, arrived for the Meeting. This was the Council proper, and only

but they were conducted especially for the Young People, and in every way that could be suggested, the leaders endeavored to bring them spiritual help and encouragement, while the older Soldiers shared the benefits and gained a clearer insight of the Army's methods in that line of work.

At the morning Holiness Meeting Lt.-Colonel Goodwin read the story of Moses and the burning bush, and with the explanation of the lesson interwove incidents relating to obedience to God's call that had come to her notice. The other Officers that supported her also took part in the Meeting.

The afternoon gathering was a smaller one than usual on account of the annual united Armistice service and parade, the Citadel Band attending, but a bright interesting Meeting was led by the visiting Leaders, and Staff-Captain Dray gave an instructive talk on the Life-Saving Scout and Guard Movement. He also expressed his pleasure in seeing the start made for organizing a branch of that work in Victoria.

Well-Filled Citadel

The Citadel was well filled for the night Meeting, and from the opening song the interest centered on the giving and receiving of the messages inspired by the Holy Spirit. Corps-Cadet McLaurin read a paper entitled "Why I am a Corps Cadet," which left no question in the listeners' minds as to the thoroughness of the course planned out, and the great chance for improvement in the studies involved. An interesting part of the evening Meeting was when Lt.-Colonels Goodwin and Sims gave descriptions of their visits to the battlefields of France.

The Citadel Band and Songster Brigade rendered selections and the Y.P. Band played for the second song. Lt.-Colonel Sims gave some of his own experiences in conversion, soldiery, and officership, and the example of the early day Salvationists in hearing and answering God's call with the willingness to follow where it led. Mention was made of the two lassie Officers who entered Training from Victoria, Captain Irwin now in Korea, and Captain Hoddinott in China. The former decided to offer herself for Officership in the Young People's Councils held here while she was the Songster-Leader.

Lt.-Colonel Goodwin before reading the Bible lesson, spoke of her pleasure in being in Victoria once more and meeting old friends and new. Her subject on "The lost axe," from 2 Kings 6, in which she clearly and earnestly compared the incident with the sad experience of many

who have lost hold of the things that count.

Three seekers came to the Penitential Form in the Prayer-Meeting, and before closing, in answer to an invitation five young Comrades pledged themselves under the Flag to obey the call of God and follow where He should lead. Two of these were accepted Candidates. The consecration chorus, "All my days and all my hours," was sung by all the Comrades with fixed bayonets at the finish.

On Thanksgiving Day a Meeting was led by our visitors in the afternoon. Major Cummins had arrived from Vancouver on the early morning boat and was welcomed as an old friend by many present. The keynote of the gathering was thankfulness, and this was heard in testimony, song, and the addresses given. The Officers were in a reminiscent mood, and when it was suggested that Lt.-Colonel Goodwin sing one of her old-time solos, she responded with, "In spite of the devil, I'm nicely saved."

Major Cummins, the Divisional Social Officer for B.C., gave the Bible message, and touched a tender chord in referring to the Armistice Day of 1918, when the "Great War" was over after the weary months and years of war.

After an appeal by Lt.-Colonel Goodwin all stood to sing the consecration song, "Take my life and let it be."

Commencing at 8, a Demonstration was given by the Young People, and for two hours there was not a noticeable break in the proceedings. Lt.-Colonel Sims who was the capable chairman, keeping things moving between the items, his anecdote, as always, being well to the point. The Y.P. Band played the opening song and one of their selections. Other musical numbers were a cornet solo and violin duets. The Y.P. Songster Brigade made its first appearance and sang very creditably under the Deputy-Songster Leader of the Senior Brigade. We were all pleased to see the newly organized Sanitum Brigade taking their part in the program and they did their part well. One of their number also sang as a solo, "Only a beam of Sunshine." May they shine and lighten many dark corners.

Space will not allow a description of the many splendid items of the Demonstration, or the names of those who arranged or helped to carry it out so successfully, but their service is appreciated by all who enjoyed the results of their efforts. At the conclusion, "O Canada" was sung by the standing audience, while a wreath was placed at the foot of a cross on the altar in remembrance of those who fell in the Great War. The Benediction was pronounced after the singing of the beautiful old hymn, "O God our Help in ages past," and thus concluded a week-end of some of the most successful Meetings held in the interests of the Young People.—A.E.T.

WORK WITH A WILL

A Message to all who Toil

REMEMBER, my son, you have to work. Whether you handle a pick or a pen, a wheelbarrow or a set of books, digging ditches or editing a paper, ringing an auction bell or watching a loom, you must work.

Don't be afraid of killing yourself with overwork. It is beyond your power to do that, on the sunny side of life. Men die sometimes because they finish work at 6 p.m. and don't get home until 2 a.m. It's the interval that kills.

Work gives you an appetite for your meals; it lends solidity to your slumbers; it gives you a perfect and grateful appreciation of a period of rest.

So work. If the only work you can do is looking for work, or making use of the time that in happier days you would spend at your work, do that with a will.

God is always busy, and only the busy at the job given them to do can find favor in His sight. If you don't like work ask Him to give you a new heart. Then you'll never be happy unless you are doing something useful to others and yourself.

Workers. The Colonel being in a reminiscent mood, the evening was a most enjoyable one, and her words of hope and encouragement were greatly appreciated. Two good recitations were given by League of Mercy members, one being "The Story of a Brave Woman—Laura Secord," given by Mrs. Touzeau, and the other, "The Old Oak Tree," rendered by Mrs. Althoff. We were also pleased to hear testimonies from some of the girls.

Young People and those who took part in that branch of the Work were admitted. Lt.-Colonel Sims gave one of his original and interesting talks to the young folks, and later, Lt.-Colonel Goodwin told the story of her life, which included the call of God to Officership and the far-reaching results of her obedience to that call.

This first Meeting of the Councils had its influence on those that followed. All day on Sunday there were open Sessions,

Workhouse Foundling Appeals to THE GENERAL

"I Want Help but No Religion"—Read what, as a Prosperous Settler in Australia, he now says

By ARTHUR E. COPPING

THREE years ago the General received a letter from a Native of England, the writer being a lad of eighteen, who said life looked blank to him, and he wondered if the Army could help him to a useful career. A Men's Social Officer of the locality, being instructed by the General to make personal investigation, interviewed the lad, whom he found intelligent, well built, and five feet six inches in height. (On fuller acquaintance, Frank, for that was his name, proved to have smoked only slightly but he drank not at all, to be no sweeper, and to have a pronounced leaning toward agnosticism. He had known nothing of any family ties, having been received by the authorities as a deserted infant.)

The Officer indicated what the Army could do for him, namely, put him in the way of a successful life in one of the British Dominions, if he satisfied himself of the moral requirements, and if, in a preliminary spell of work under Army supervision, he proved industrious and reliable.

"I agree to those terms," said Frank, "but only on one condition—that I don't have to go in for any praying, hymn-singing, or that sort of thing. I want help, but no religion."

This condition was at once accepted by the Officer, who explained that, while religion was the motive-force of Salvationists, the daily business of the Army was to help those who, unfortunately, did not share its religion.

Frank was set scrubbing and cleaning in a Men's Hostel, and having given satisfaction at that task, he was appointed night watchman of another Army Institution. An interesting incident has now to be recorded.

Reading Mrs. Booth's correspondence in "The War Cry," the Officer, who had recently delivered an address on "The Night Watchman," which made reference to such an address. In this letter, Frank (for he it was who had penned it) described the reasons for his unbelief—

reasons which Mrs. Booth dealt with in her printed reply.

Held up by Emigration Officials

Another incident, at a later date, was that, when ready to depart for his chosen destination—Australia—Frank found his case held up by emigration officials, because, although he was not yet twenty-one, the parental consent enjoined by

regulations was not forthcoming. Then it happened that a representative of the Australian Government, investigating emigration arrangements in the North of England, asked to see a case in which consent was suspended, whereupon Frank was produced as the sample.

"Why," exclaimed the distinguished visitor, "he is one of the finest physical specimens of a young man that I have ever seen," and the official bar was at once removed.

Shortly before he was due to sail, Frank, bent on returning thanks, called on the Officer who had visited him in the workhouse.

"So everything is settled," said the (Continued on page 12)

The Salvationist who has supplied you with this copy of the "War Cry" will be delighted to direct you to the nearest Army Hall.

If you go to no other place of worship, or if you feel yourself in need of help and counsel, ask the way and go without delay.

WELL DRESSED OR RAGGED, A GOOD WELCOME AWAITS YOU!

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska
Founder General William Booth
General Bramwell Booth
International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
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All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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THE COMMISSIONER

And Mrs. Rich Visit Winnipeg Institutions—Conduct Officers' Meeting at Grace Hospital—Eight Seekers at Kildonan Home

During the past week the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich took the opportunity of visiting various Army Institutions in Winnipeg, their presence and kindly interest bringing much cheer to the inmates and Staff. Included among the visits was an inspiring Meeting with the Officers at Grace Hospital on Friday evening last, when our leaders gave helpful words of counsel. On Sunday evening they visited the Kildonan Girls' Industrial Home and conducted a bright Meeting with the girls and young women there. Following some splendid singing on the part of the audience and earnest messages from the Commissioner, and also Mrs. Rich, eight surrenders were made. A number of the girls, during the past few weeks are doing well and proudly show a piece of Army ribbon pinned to their dress.

Canada West Officers to Receive Special Training in England

In accordance with the General's desire that a number of Officers attend a course of special training at the International centre, it has been decided that ten Officers shall be sent from Canada West Territory. These will join fifteen other Officers from the Canada East Territory, making a party of twenty-five, who will arrive in England in the beginning of the New Year. The names of the Officers included in the party will be made known later.

Hamilton, Bermuda, Citadel Destroyed

News has been received at the Toronto Headquarters of the great loss sustained by the Hamilton, Bermuda, Corps in the almost complete destruction of the Citadel during the terrible hurricane which swept over the Island recently. The Corps Officer writes that the Citadel is terribly wrecked, and will have to be practically reconstructed. A large Hall just north of the Army building was the cause of the loss, this collapsing with terrific force on the roof and side of the Citadel. Fortunately the contents of the Citadel were rescued, and are now being stored. Arrangements have been made, through the kindness of friends, for the holding of Meetings, but it is doubtful whether, owing to the present financial condition of the district, anything can be done at once with respect to the rebuilding of the Citadel, which was a fine building with accommodation for four hundred men. The Salvationists of the West will sympathize with their Comrades in this unfortunate happening and pray that God will provide some means by which the property can be restored.

A Sailors' Home is successfully operating in Valparaiso, Chili, and also in Callao, Peru, which republics form the South American (West) Territory.

THE GENERAL'S FAR EAST CAMPAIGN

Influential Gatherings Addressed in Seoul—Army's Leader Wins Enthusiastic Admiration by Efforts to Enlighten Superstition-burdened Minds—South Japan Scene of Final Weekend Engagement—Packed Meetings Yield 150 Seekers

THE GENERAL'S last week in the Empire of Japan has been, perhaps, the most interesting since his arrival in the Far East. Last Sunday he addressed two thousand Japanese in Seoul, the Mayor presiding, supported by a large number of influential Japanese and Koreans. This alert and appreciative congregation was a great contrast to the undeveloped and illiterate Koreans in the Sunday Meeting. Tuesday and Wednesday were devoted to Officers, the General exhibiting leadership which won enthusiastic admiration, and toiling with untiring patience to enlighten minds still troubled with echoes of the superstition-ridden past, and attacked by the unrest in Korea. His wisdom and courage were a divine inspiration to Lt.-Commissioner Toft (Territorial Commander) and Staff, faced with difficulties demanding the sacrifice of all personal feelings.

Wednesday noon the General's party was entertained to luncheon by a Seoul Club, where one hundred and thirty English-speaking Americans, Koreans, Japanese and Europeans were charmed by his account of the Army's progress, special Armistice Day prayer being offered.

The Korean Congress received piquancy from a few old-fashioned scuffles, gaining much publicity, which, although greatly lacking in truthfulness, gave the General's visit wide advertisement.

During the week news was received of interruption of the railways in China, so the General was reluctantly compelled to postpone his visit to Peking, and on Friday turned south again to Japan, with every confidence for a great future for the Army in Korea. "It has been one of the most interesting and striking campaigns of my life," he says. "Whether regarded from the viewpoint of the governing classes, or village population, the press, or the Army itself, we have truly stirred things up and made people think about higher things."

The last weekend engagement of the Far East Campaign was shared between Shimonoseki and Fukuoka in Kyushu Island, South Japan. The Japanese Theatre was packed last night in the first-named town, and eighty seekers were won from the congregation, a large proportion of which was entirely ignorant of the Christian message. The Commerce Hall in Fukuoka was twice packed on Sunday, the congregations sitting on the floor for stirring Salvation attacks. An overflow on Sunday night, led by Lt.-Colonel Pugmire and Brigadier Bernard Booth, was visited by the General, and seventy seekers were registered.

The kindness of the officials and civic leaders has added pleasure to the General's visit. At every stop special travelling facilities have been offered, and Governors and Mayors everywhere meeting the General's train and attending departures.

Lt.-Commissioner Cunningham arrived from Peking to-night, after great travelling difficulties. The General's party sail for Shanghai on Tuesday.—A. J. Gilliard, Captain.

Vancouver Citadel's Annual Musical Festival

Divisional Commander Dedicates New Piano—Impressive Silent Tribute to Comrades who Fell in Great War

The Annual Musical Festival is considered to be the big musical event of the year at Vancouver Citadel, and the 1926 Festival recently given was not one bit behind those of previous years. A splendid audience listened to the two-hour program presided over by Mr. Stanley Brent, General Secretary of the Y.M.C.A. Brigadier Layman was present and introduced the Chairman, who expressed himself highly privileged and honored by being asked to preside, and spoke very favorably of the work of the Army.

The Band, under the baton of Deputy Bandmaster T. Mill, featured the latest music, including the "Pioneer" and "I'll be There" Marches which were rendered in brilliant style, as was also a trombone and euphonium duet entitled "A Hiding Place." The Citadel Songsters contributed to the program, their vocal efforts being rendered with marked effect. The Songsters under the leadership of Brother J. Cartmill have made great progress since being formed about twelve months ago. There are twenty-five members and they are proving a great asset to the Corps. The Band Male Quartette sang "Good-bye Barabao," which brought forth a continued applause.

A very important and interesting item of the program took place when Brigadier Layman lifted a covering and the audience beheld a splendid new piano. The purchase of this instrument was made possible by the various branches of the Corps. In particular was the Home League who contributed \$100.00. Our congenial Officer, Adjutant Acton, also did much to bring about this purchase. Following the presentation to the Corps and dedication of the piano to the service of God by the Brigadier, a pianoforte solo was given by Bandsman R. Cook.

Other items of the program were a cornet solo by Bandsman W. Cook, "I've Heard of a Saviour," with Band accompaniment. Captain Good-

PICKED UP

The Parliament Building in Winnipeg was the scene of a brief but impressive Armistice Day service on Thursday evening last, conducted under the auspices of the Canadian Clubs of Winnipeg. At the invitation of the authorities, Commissioner Rich represented the Army by reading a portion of Scripture. The Winnipeg Citadel Band, under Bandmaster H. Merritt, led the congregation in singing of several hymns, and also rendered appropriate selections prior to the commencement of the service. A great throng of people crowded the galleries and floor of the magnificent auditorium, and the music of the Band was heard by the listeners to best advantage. Among others to take part in the service were the Rev. Archdeacon McElheran and the Rev. Dr. John McKay, and also the Winnipeg Male Voice Choir.

Dr. Jasper Halpeny, who has given highly valued service as Consulting Surgeon on the Medical Staff of the Winnipeg Grace Hospital for many years, has, owing to his taking up permanent residence in Texas, been compelled to resign. Dr. B. J. Brandon, professor of clinical surgery at the Manitoba Medical College, and chief surgeon of the Winnipeg General Hospital has kindly consented to take the place of Dr. Halpeny, this arrangement giving much pleasure because of the former's previous association with the Grace Hospital.

A cordial letter of thanks was recently received by the Commissioner from Manitoba's new Lieutenant-Governor, the Hon. Theo. A. Burrows. This came in reply to a message sent by our Leader, conveying the congratulations of the Salvation Army.

A series of Pleasant Saturday Evenings have been started at the Sherbrooke St. Corps with good success. In connection with these Adjutant White recently gave a Lecture on India, and Lieut.-Colonel Combs an illustrated address. Future items on the P.S.E. program include a program by the Corps Band (Nov. 27), one by the Divisional Commander and Staff, (Dec. 4), and an evening by the Trade Secretary and Staff, (Dec. 11).

In the latest issue to hand of the Western U.S.A. "Cry" we notice a reproduction of the words and music of Adjutant Tom Mundy's ever-popular composition, "My Pilot's Face." The short sentence beneath the song speaks well for its evident popularity with our friends over the border. "Reproduced by permission of many requesters." We hope the song will be of much blessing over the line as it has been on this side.

Our readers will note from the telegraphic report of the Alaska Native Indian Congress at Hoonah that the first Commissioning of Native Officers has been conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Acton. The new Officers are to be known as Field-Captains and will doubtless greatly appreciate this mark of interest shown by our Leaders in their long and faithful years of service.

(Continued on page 12)

win of D.H.Q. Staff gave an interesting reading. The Scripture reading was given by Honorary Bandsman Michael. An outstanding number was the eulogy by Bandsman Bert Mills, only sixteen years of age, who played the difficult arrangement of "I Love Him Better Every Day" to the delight of the audience.

A silent tribute was paid to the memory of those Comrades who paid the supreme sacrifice in the Great War. The names of five Comrades were read who had fallen, and in the midst of the sister Comrades with white ashes each placed a poppy on a beautiful white cross. At the conclusion of the two minutes' devotional silence, Adjutant Acton prayed on behalf of the bereaved and in thankfulness to God for sparing the nations from war during another year. —H.B.

Extracts from The General's Journal

(Arranged By LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

Wonder City of Chicago—Memorable Salvation Battles—Missionary Offerings Thrill Crowded Audience—Anxiety of Commander's Illness

Saturday, April 17th, 1926.—Chicago. Several interviews and much writing. New York wires Commander greatly improved; she is coming for tomorrow.

To-night, very warm welcome from Soldiers and Officers and Recruits, and a crowded building. A good opening.

Sunday, 18th.—Chicago. F. still not at all well. Eva arrived here this morning; will attend one Meeting to-day, though very shaky.

Morning Meeting in a Theatre; Soldiers only. Useful. Good influences began to lay hold of Officers. Afternoon, Moody Memorial. Holds 5,000. A fine spectacle. One of the most perfect places for hearing I have ever spoken in. Eva, though very weak, "presented" the Chairman. I lectured on The Army. Asked F. to take the point of Women's Work; she was completely successful. Audience both warm and touched; chairman cordial and appreciative. Fully one thousand people in the overflow Meeting led by Yamamuro (Lieut.-Commissioner, Japan).

Night, a great Meeting. Building crammed long before the time. Penitent-Farm results hindered by the crowd and the curiosity, and no doubt there were many church-goers in the audience. Still there were some good cases.

Three overflow Meetings, and spoke at each. Total attendances to-night between seven and eight thousand people.

A memorable day!
Monday, 19th.—Chicago. A fair night. F. still feeling poorly; the Commander a poor night also. I feel sure my journey here was a mistake. This and attending the Meeting yesterday a great strain on her nervous system.

Several interviews. To view land and possible site for Training Garrison. Saw Mothers' Home, which looked useful.

Night, Missionary Meeting. Tabernacle packed. Dedication of group of Officers very effective. The scene as I came down from the higher to the lower platform to receive the Officers offering themselves for Missionary Service, joined by others from all parts of the building, really thrilling. I was much moved myself; so were many of our leaders, and the crowd spellbound. The Commander came in for a short time, but she was not able to speak.

Many people smashed up about their own backslidings and unfaithfulness. Dealt with several personally. Cliffe excellent in Prayer Meeting, also Chandler (Colonel and Field Secretary), which was very late to finish.

Tuesday, 20th.—Chicago. Woke up early with a temperature and throat looking like a furnace. Went on an unfortunate thing! The strain on her is very heavy.

The Commander seems really worse. Very bad attack in the night. Am told the doctor says operation must be done at once. Specialist to see her later confirms this view.

Officers' Councils today, and though burdened, I had a good start. How impressive and interesting Officers are in every part of the world, differing no doubt in minor matters in many ways and yet so wonderfully one.

Interviews with Gifford (Commissioner, Territorial Commander U.S.A. Western) and one or two other Officers in the intervals. His report of work in West both cheering and significant. I ought to go there.

At 10.40 to-night met the Commander's doctor. Gives me a very anxious report. Unless a very great change by 7 a.m. to-morrow the alternative will be "operate or death."

Wednesday, 21st.—Chicago. F. remains very poorly; temperature persists.

At 8.15 to Eva's Hotel. Met her doctor and the specialist—an eminent man. Conferred, and reported a turn for the better. Strongly advised an operation as soon as she is over this acute attack.

Saw Eva for a few minutes. Looks very ill. Does not agree to operation; begged me not to consent.

Officers' Councils again morning and evening; afternoon Session left with Mapp and Peart (Commissioner, Territorial Commander U.S.A. Central). Various interviews; Barker (Colonel, Chief Secretary, Western); Bond (Colonel), for Chicago "War Cry"; Damon (Colonel, Chief Secretary, Central) all as interesting as ever. Kokayashi (Adjutant) and wife, in charge of the Work among the Japanese in California here; they are developing.

My final good-bye to Yamamuro; he goes on West to Japan. A strong and virile personality. During his visit to Europe I have come to love him.

Wire from Jenkins (Colonel) this evening saying the Commander's doctor and surgeon at New York advise her not to return until after operation. I find it difficult to know what best to do. May God guide us! Doctor to see F. Says she must stay in bed. Great disappointment both to her and Officers. I hope for the best.

Thursday, 22nd.—Chicago. Very tired this morning. A good deal of work from London. Thank God, F. seems better. Doctor came in first thing; bed to-day, but may travel to-morrow. This has been a real anxiety. Eva gaining ground again, though still very ill. Her vitality is wonderful.

Staff Officers' Sessions to-day; all much stirred and, I believe, blessed. Great warmth in responding to references to Congress. I spoke briefly.—One or two interviews, and with Mapp and Peart settled my plans. Doctor's report on Eva more hopeful to-night.

Friday, 23rd.—Very warm and humid; fog in early hours. I cannot get away from a notion that the lake makes this (Chicago) locality very difficult—oppressive over night and then in a few hours very cold, with biting winds.

This morning went around again to see the Commander. Is certainly better, and yet very ill. Still apprehensive about operation; now anxious to get back to New York. I felt that the responsibility for moving her must be on the doctors, and might easily become a matter of life and death.

Left with F. by New York Central for New York. This is one of the best trains in the U.S. We changed our compartment after starting, and gained by doing so. The line, which has no "chairs," the rails being nailed into the sleepers, wants relaying, but the construction of this railroad is a great achievement. The frequent crossing of water quite a phenomenon. If our civilization should ever decay, these waters under embankments will sit up and form swamps, bringing about the collapse of an organization as well as malaria and other ills. What a thought!

Chicago is a mighty city, one of the wonders of the modern world. And although the crime record is serious—indeed, dangerous—it can still be dealt with. One of the gravest aspects of the position is that less than ten per cent of the ases in the criminal courts are punished.

Salvationist.) her husband responded to the singing of the familiar old Army chorus, "He can break every fetter." I said the hymn which he sang in our town," said the happy Convert, his eyes sparkling with tears. "The Salvation Army 'char-a-banc' was the only touch of real religion we had seen in years."

Sherbrooke Street

Captain and Mrs. Ede. The Meetings of November 18 and 14 were conducted by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Combs assisted by Captain Garnett. We praise God for a victorious weekend. The Colonel gave an illustrated lecture on Saturday evening and one seeker came forward.

A good crowd gathered for the Holiness Meeting on Sunday morning and the Colonel delivered a helpful message. In the afternoon we were privileged to have the Colonel and Garnett with us at Comany Meeting. After a short program given by the Juniors, the Colonel enrolled a number of Young People as Junior Soldiers.

God's voice was heard in the Salvation Meeting. Cadets Leisher and Martin both gave a brief account of their lives. Captain Garnett soloed, "Glad to Remember," after which Mrs. Combs gave the address. On a little girl came to the Mercy-Seat.—C.C. L.M.

Alaska Native Indian Congress

Native Salvationists Accord the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller a Warm Welcome in Hoonah Town Hall—Large Crowds Attend Meetings and Seventy Seekers Result—New Hall Opened

(By Wire)

Juneau, Alaska.

Alaskan Native Congress conducted at Hoonah by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller was attended by Delegates from all Native Corps. The village extended a warm welcome, the street being decorated with flags, and the Town Hall placed at the Army's disposal. The new Hall was opened amid great enthusiasm, and all Delegates consecrated themselves afresh to God. Large crowds attended all Meetings, and there were seventy seekers for Salvation. The Commissioning of first Native Officers was greatly appreciated.—Sidney A. Church, Major.

Victoria Home League

Colonel and Mrs. Miller and Editor Pay Flying Visit—The General Expresses Thanks for Kindly Thought of Comrades

Since its re-opening, the Victoria Home League has been a hive of industry. Thursday afternoon, when the members enjoy one another's company as well as the refreshment that is always provided for both soul and body. Mrs. Commandant Jones is a regular attendant, and presides over one of the machines. Intending winter visitors from other Home Leagues are assured a welcome from Secretary Mrs. Bent by calling at the City.

A surprise visit was paid to the League Meeting on October 28th by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller, and Major Church, the "War Cry" Editor-in-chief, passing through Victoria en route to Seattle. There was only one hour to spare before the steamer sailed again for Seattle, but after a short drive they spent the remaining precious minutes at the Citadel, and took part in the closing exercises. Mrs. Commandant Jones introduced the visitors, and there was time for a few words from the Colonel and an interesting talk from Mrs. Miller, who is the Territorial Home League Secretary, touching on the importance of Christian home life to the nation. Major Church

closed in prayer, and after partaking of tea and cake with the members the party hurriedly said "Good-bye and God bless you." Commandant Jones motored them to the dock in good time to catch the boat. Mrs. Colonel Miller carrying a bouquet of flowers from Sister Mrs. Irving's garden, that was presented by little Eileen Wilkinson.

The following letter was received by Commandant Jones regarding the flowers that the Home League arranged to be sent to the General's stateroom when the Empress of Canada called at Victoria. It was thought that he would be sleeping at such a late hour, but we were informed by the dock officials that he came off the boat, hoping to thank personally those who brought the bouquet. This kindly act will endear him even more than ever to the Victoria Officers and Comrades.

"Empress of Canada," en route to Yokohama.

Commandant H. Jones, Victoria, B.C.

My dear Commandant:

The General desires me to say how deeply he appreciated the beautiful bouquet of flowers which you and the Comrades of Victoria sent to his cabin on board this ship. He feels that the thought thus expressed was a most gracious one, and he wishes you to accept yourself and convey to your Comrades his thanks.

We have thus far had a very pleasant

voyage, and we are believing that God will give the General a really fruitful visit to the Far East.

With all good wishes,
J. Evan Smith, Brigadier

The Only Touch of Real Religion in Years

Resident of Manitoba Town Grateful For Visit of Charities—Results in Happy Sequel

A resident of a Manitoba town called at Territorial Headquarters recently to express his great gratitude to the work done by the Salvation Charities during the past summer. An automobile painter by trade, he said, engaged in his business when the sound of music broke upon his ear. He was formerly a Salvationist in the Old Land, but had gotten away from God during the Great War. The old songs touched his heart, and, in his own words, "I dropped my paint brush and ran to the Salvation 'char-a-banc,' to listen to the newcomers. I was greatly blessed and began to hunger and thirst for the old days again."

It was not, however, until Captain King, who was in charge of the Chariot, and Lieutenant Lawlor paid a visit to the town recently that the wanderer "came home." The Officers had occasion to billet overnight at the house, and in the morning, at family prayers, conducted by the Captain, to the joy of his wife, a good Christian and a real



Winning the Order of the Founder

Still Another Story of Courage and Faith in the Ranks of The Salvation Army

ANOTHER name has been added to the list of thirty Salvation Army "notables" recorded in the 1926 Year Book, as having been awarded the Order of the Founder. This Order was created by the General in 1917, and was instituted in order to mark distinguished or memorable service, such as would, in spirit or achievement, have especially commended itself to The Army's Founder. The latest recipient of this high honor is Major Alex. Alexander and the story of how "Dooble Sandy," a laddie of the Scottish Highlands, came to be known as Ghorib Das, the ascetic East Indian fakir, and how he labored for the Salvation of East Indians in the West Indies, provides interesting reading. Alexander Alexander of Kemnay, Aberdeenshire, feared the world so little that early in life he ventured from his native glen and crossed the ocean. Before he reached the age of maturity, his young adventurer had already spent several years on a sugar plantation in Demerara. Then the spell of home fell upon the young over-seer, and he took a holiday.

Deep Conviction of Sin

When "Dooble Sandy" began to visit his friends in the quiet village, he found some striking changes, and these were attributable to the existence there of a Salvation Army Corps. When the planter had paid a few visits to Army Meetings he emphatically declared against what he called dramatic displays in the name of religion. Nevertheless, he came under deep conviction of sin, eventually yielding himself to God.

Returning to his work on the distant plantation, he showed that a remarkable change had taken place in his spirit. He began to conduct Meetings in the highways and byways, and, although some questioned his mental soundness, others accepted his message, got converted, and joined him in his efforts.

Soon the young Scot was led to marvel that he could have lived so long in the district and have been so entirely unconscious of the great need of the native peoples. He longed to be able to bring about the advent of The Army to that part of British Guiana. Yet more deeply, however, was he stirred on account of the hundreds of Indians who yearly migrated from the Eastern Empire to work on the plantations. He yearned to serve and to save them.

Finally Officership

The inevitable result was seen when the planter resigned his position and returned to England to be trained as an Officer of The Army, with the ultimate purpose of returning to establish Army operations among the hundreds of Indians who yearly migrated from the Eastern Empire, and accounts of the work and methods of Commissioner Booth-Tucker in India, served only to deepen the determination of Cadet Alexander.

One day there spread among the sugar planters of Demerara the rumor that an Indian fakir had arrived; that he walked barefooted, abstained from all flesh-foods, was garbed as a native priest, and trudged from plantation to plantation preaching the Gospel of Jesus Christ. When planters and overseers were favored with a call from the enigmatic wanderer, they discovered him to be their young Scottish companion—Ghorib Das had come to commence his life-work.

With the passing of the years Army Corps were formed among the Converts, but the Fakir discovered a great and pressing need for well-trained workers, and their ridicule and offered help, and the Field and Social Work among the East Indians of the West Indies developed.

Recently the dauntless Scot arrived in England, a man advanced in years, to commence his life-work as a well-trained worker, and upon him the General conferred a high Army honor. A treasured scroll, signed "W. Bramwell Booth," and de-

Fragments From France

Conversions Take Place at the "Palais de la Femme" and the "Palais du Peuple"

CONDUCTED by Commissioner Peyron—the Territorial Commander—and Lieut.-Commissioner Fornachon, a Soul-Saving Campaign, at Les Barandons, France, resulted in seventy-three seekers at the Mercy-Seat. At the time of writing the Territorial Commander was in the midst of a fifteen days' battle for souls at Montbeliard, an important town in the Doubs department. The Corps here has only been in operation for about two years.

A new Hall has been opened in Paris in connection with the work amongst the thousands of Russian refugees who reside in the city; and a new Corps has been commenced in the university city of Toulouse, where the prospects for The Army are very encouraging.

Splendid Work for Women

The "Palais de la Femme," the splendid Hotel opened by the General in June, is

illustrates the dining-room attached to the "Palais de la Femme," and shows eight hundred work-girls enjoying the opening dinner paid for by a generous American. The fittings and appointments of this beautiful Hostel speak eloquently of the care and thought bestowed upon the comfort of the women and girls who use the accommodation.

Spiritual Results

Spiritual work amongst the women-lodgers has had a good impetus; a number of conversions having already taken place and a few Recruits made, work amongst the women-lodgers has had a good impetus; a number of conversions having already taken place and a few Recruits made.

Parallel with the work of the "Palais de la Femme," is that of the "Palais du Peuple," which the General opened last



A section of the dining-room of the "Palais de la Femme."

proving a great boon to the women of Paris, and is now full each night. The Restaurant attached to the "Palais de la Femme" is also gradually beginning to be known and appreciated.

The accompanying photograph il-

lustrates the dining-room attached to the "Palais de la Femme," and shows eight hundred work-girls enjoying the opening dinner paid for by a generous American. The fittings and appointments of this beautiful Hostel speak eloquently of the care and thought bestowed upon the comfort of the women and girls who use the accommodation.

clearing the appointment of Major Alex. Alexander as "A Member of the Order of the Founder," is now in his possession. In its official brevity it suggests and yet withholds the romantic story of Army work and progress in the West Indies, particularly that unique branch with which the name of the Major will ever be associated, and for which he has been thus highly honored.

The intrinsic value of this little-known work is fully appreciated by the Government, the municipality, and the local authorities, while the standing of the Major was evidenced on those occasions when he negotiated between the Government and the Indians from the estates in their dealings with each other. On one occasion the Major became convinced that there had been a grave miscarriage of justice affecting three East Indians who had been sentenced to death. He took the matter up with the authorities and so successful was he that the condemned men were at first imprisoned and later unconditionally released. One of these men became a loyal Salvationist, and was employed on the Headquarters Depot until taken to the hospital one Sunday last year, from the Holiness Meeting in which he had testified, he was promoted to Glory shortly afterwards.

The Major's knowledge of the country,

his ripe experience, and his tender solicitude made him a real friend to hundreds of Europeans, concerning whom he has many interesting stories to tell. An important work is also being carried on among the children of the East Indians.

Eastern Pars

Plans are now ripe for the erection of a two-storey building to join the present Ottawa Citadel. Prominent citizens have made a fine rally in financing the scheme, one half of the entire amount being subscribed by R. S. McLaughlin, George McLaughlin, and J. D. Storey and family.

This month marks the Forty-second Anniversary of Lt.-Colonel Southall's departure from Liverpool, England, for fair Canada. The Colonel was a member of the first draft of four Officers, of whom he alone remains on active Army service, and which included the late Colonel Joshua Spencer. Among the many unique duties assigned to him in those pioneering days was the amassing of material for the first number of the Canadian "War Cry," which he, in company with another Officer, produced. The Colonel is now District Officer for Immigration, in Toronto.

International Newslets

In connection with the formation of the new West Indies (West and East) Territories, Brigadier Charles Smith has been appointed as General Secretary to the former Territory, and Brigadier Cecil Walker in the same position to the latter.

In connection with the City of Manchester's Civic Week the Army's forces were represented in a variety of ways. At the great open-air religious gathering on the Sunday, Lt.-Colonel Bax, the Divisional Commander, read the Scripture lesson. The Colonel was also present at a banquet the previous day, the Lord Mayor's guests being four hundred leading men of the city. An ox which was roasted on the Friday was handed over to the Army, and six hundred pounds of meat were distributed among the poor and needy.

Colonel Allister Smith, the newly-appointed Territorial Commander (pro tem) for the South African Territory, has been experiencing wonderful times in his various Welcomes, Meetings, and many souls have already resulted from his return to this land where his name is practically a household word.

Japan's Unique Event

Chief of Police Eulogizes The Army's Warfare Against Intoxicants

At the opening by Commissioner Eadie of a new Corps at Kawasaki—situated half-way between Tokio and Yokohama—the Chief of the Police eulogized The Army in amazingly frank language for officials, and stated that, while he was himself a drinker of intoxicants, he knew that they were the curse of tens of thousands of persons in Japan, and the cause of numerous other evils. He admired the Army because it stood firmly opposed to this and every evil.

Delightful scenes were witnessed at the Penitent-Form, when seventy persons sought Christ. By mistake, one hundred too many "War Crys" arrived at this Corps. The young women-Officers, however, decided to tackle the larger number, and within three hours had disposed of them all, chiefly in the licensed quarter which they had entered unwittingly, and where they were told later, they might easily have been severely maltreated. They were not molested in the slightest, although it was in this same district some years ago that the late Adjutant Jo received terrible injuries.

A wealthy gentleman living near Munashi, has recently become interested in the Army, and has promised to generously support its work. He owns a large steel works, and his family have for long years been sword-makers to successive emperors.

For the first time in the history of the Army in Japan an Open-Air Securing ceremony was carried out in connection with Yokohama II Corps—a new Opening. This was occasioned by the Hall being too small to accommodate the large congregation. Thirty new Soldiers were enrolled on this occasion.

New Pipe Every Week

A man came to an Army Penitent-Form and sought deliverance from the tobacco habit. He said that for years he had bought a new pipe every week.

Although he had tried many times to rid himself of the habit by sucking sweetmeats, and even pebbles, he never succeeded in obtaining liberty until the night he knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

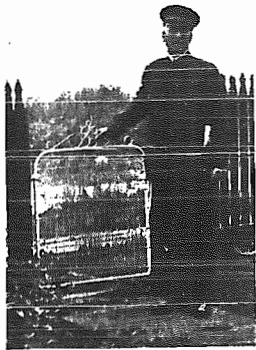
"I left my pipe and 'bacca with Jesus, and He has taken away the very desire for them," he says in his testimony. He was sworn-in as a Soldier soon after his conversion.

A Coast Trophy of Grace Goes Home

Lt.-Colonel McLean Conducts Funeral Service of Brother J. D. McKinnon in the Vancouver Citadel — Five Seeks at Memorial Service

Still another of the Vancouver Citadel veterans has been called Home. This time it is Brother J. D. McKinnon, who for many years was a familiar figure at Army Open-Air Meetings in Vancouver where he was ever ready to give his testimony, especially at such corners where loggers and lumberjacks congregated. For them he had a telling message, as he had for about thirty years, previous to his conversion, followed the same kind of life. He also had a very real sympathy for anyone who seemed to be a slave to the drink, and would often remark, when seeing someone under its influence, "Oh, if that man only knew what I know!" At one time he had been a heavy drinker.

About thirty years ago, after having made many resolutions and even going the length of signing the Pledge, all to no purpose, he, in the town of Rossland, B.C., knelt at the Army Penitent-Form when Christ came into his life as a living reality, and from then on was delivered



Brother J. D. McKinnon

from the thralldom of his former habits. On coming to the Coast, over twenty years ago, he held several important positions, one of which was that of a foreman for the Vancouver City. He was greatly respected by all who came in contact with him. The writer has frequently heard testimony to this fact from City workmen. On one occasion when City Foremen were under fire, and charges of alleged unfairness were being hurled at them, and an investigation was ordered, when Brother McKinnon's name was called and he came in, the officials of the Trades and Labor Council who were acting as prosecutors, immediately said, "There is no charge of any kind against this man," and thus his name remained unsullied to the last. Since his retirement from that position he, along with his wife and daughter, has been living some distance from the City. His remains, however, were brought into the Citadel for the Funeral Service.

Lt.-Colonel McLean, who knew Brother McKinnon well, conducted the Service in which a part was also taken by Adjutant Ensign, Envoy Collier, and the Pastor of the church which our Comrades attended while living in the country. The latter spoke very eloquently of the testimony which Brother McKinnon bore among his old neighbors.

In the Memorial Service, which was also conducted by Lt.-Colonel McLean, a large crowd gathered in the Citadel on Sunday night. Brothers Coulter and the writer took part in this Meeting, both of these Comrades being intimate friends of the promoted warrior. The former speaking briefly of his visit to Brother McKinnon in the Hospital, and of the clear and definite testimony which he left behind. After an address by the Cadet, five speakers came forward, the first being a man of over sixty years of age.

In the Meeting conducted on the Saturday night, two men sought Salvation, this being a total of seven for the week-end Campaign.—G.A.

A Brigade of Lassie-Cadets Visit Portage

One of their Number Records some Interesting Adventures, Mishaps and Triumphs during a Glorious Weekend of Salvation Fighting in a Manitoba Town

YES, it has come again—the long-looked-forward-to visit of the Officers and Cadets from the Garrison at Winnipeg to Portage. This visit was planned for Friday to Tuesday, November 25 and the days touched off by the moon.

The party consisted of Ensign Davies, Captain Peterson, and the women-Cadets, but only two of our number, namely, Captain Peterson and Cadet Wilson, who both traveled with him, were able to be present. The first meeting, on Friday evening, Adjutant Ensign and four more Cadets, driven by Ensign Sharp in his car, left the Garrison at 2:30 p.m., but failed to arrive in Portage until 10:15 in the evening, and their tardy appearance gave much cause for anxiety. Satisfying explanations of car trouble and bad roads were soon given, however, and the belated party did not fail to do full justice to the splendid Welcome Tea so kindly provided by members of the Portage Home League.

Reviving the Pony

On Saturday morning the Cadets profitably spent the time in booming "War Cry" and the response to their efforts was so eager that the task became a pleasure. One Cadet reported that she was able to help an old Indian woman whose weakened pony had fallen in the street, and which failed to take any interest in the trail until some oats were produced and given to it.

One of the Homes for Incurables, and also the Old Folks' Home, were visited on the afternoon of Saturday. This was a treat much enjoyed by many of the inmates, and we are sure that the songs and prayers in each ward were indeed a blessing. It was a privilege to meet an aged lady of 103 years, blind, and somewhat deaf; she is an old Soldier of Sherebrooke St. Corps, and one with the real Salvation fire still burning in her heart.

Late Saturday afternoon the rest of the Winnipeg party, including Y.P.S. M. Keith from Winnipeg III, and four Cadets arrived. The tale of woe, only more so, was repeated, six hours having been spent on the journey, two punctures having occurred and various other mishaps having befallen. Not the least of these was when the car stuck fast in deep mud, until pulled out by a team of horses in the capable hands of a friendly youth.

Saved on Way to Dying Son

A united and inspiring Open-Air Meeting took place in the evening prior to the Musical Program, put on in the Army Hall. A placarded car advertised the arrival of the Cadets, and we were gratified at the number present at the gathering, which was under the direction of Cadet Griffith. Many pleasing items were rendered, but the crowning point

Band Weekend at St. James

Ensign and Mrs. Mundy. Thanks giving weekend was a fun-filled one at St. James. The Band being week-end the Bandsmen played a prominent part in the Sunday Meetings, and God blessed their efforts. In the Holiness

It is sometimes thought that an editor is "overly-anxious" to exercise scissors and blue pencil on the efforts of his correspondents. This, however, is not so, although quite necessary in some cases. The truth is that the Editor's eyes sparkle with delight when he gets a "good story," interesting report or piece of "copy." The following report deserves space as one of the best received in many "moons."

was reached when, the program over, we knelt to pray and one poor drunkard came to God. It appeared that he had broken his trip at Portage, but was on the way to the bedside of his dying son for whom he asked our prayers. Gladly and loudly we prayed for both, and the father's deep sorrow drew him to the Comforter of all.

Sunday was a full day, but we started in the right way and in the right spirit, for first thing found Officers, Cadets and Soldiers engaged in earnest prayer for faith and guidance, and souls for Jesus. The rapidly we sped away to the jail where a short, bright Meeting was held. Each Cadet spoke briefly, telling of the Corps from which she came and giving her personal testimony. Many of the men joined in the singing and we were touched by the youth and bearing of many of the prisoners and the possibilities in them, if touched by God and helped by a friendly hand. Open-Air Meeting came next, but the frost made taking up the collection dangerous work, for two of the collectors fell prone on the sidewalk and assumed unwillingly humble positions on the doorsteps!

The well-attended Holiness Meeting was conducted by Cadet Mrs. Blue, and Captain Peterson gave the address. She spoke of "Walking Worthily," and we felt that God was in our Meeting, and calling us to better things.

We commenced the afternoon by a visit to the Girls' Custodial Home, where we gave pleasure to the inmates and were indeed touched by all we saw. Next we paid a visit to the Company-Meeting, and though we had but a few minutes to spare Adjutant Davies taught the children the choruses "Little children, keep in the middle of the road," in her own inimitable style.

Armchair Tactics

A hurried trip was paid to the Indian School where another wide-awake Meeting was held, the Cadets giving a letter demonstration on the word "Praise." We were treated with great courtesy,

shown over the building, and the children, shy at first, became almost boisterous ere we left. Another splendid Open-Air Meeting was held on the Sunday evening, many Comrades being present, the Band favoring us with some beautiful selections. An armchair loaned for the purpose made a splendid vantage-ground for speaking to the large and interested crowd. A record number of people was present at the Salvation Meeting, where Cadet Walker took the lead, and Adjutant Davies spoke on "Voices in the World." The Prayer-Meeting was a hard battle, but a victorious one, for nine souls surrendered at its close. Prayer does change things.

Mother and Child at Mercy-Seat

Monday morning, Knee-dree still more, and then in the afternoon a visit was paid to the Boys' Industrial Home. Such a friendly spirit prevailed here from the moment that we entered the little program. The Band played several stirring selections. Cadet Wilson told a Bible story in a very realistic manner, and a dialogue between "Mrs. Sunshine and Mrs. Grumble" brought down the house. The whole party was shown over the building and we were much impressed by the efficiency and up-to-date-ness of all arrangements. Monday evening brought us to our concluding Meeting, under the charge of Cadet Stevenson. This took the form of a special Meeting, but under it all was a current of real meaning and thoughtfulness. The splendid crowd was in excellent spirits all the time. This helped us to do our best and aided by the Band and Soldiers and friends of the Corps we enjoyed ourselves. Songs, dialogues and recitations were given, each a jewel in its own setting. "Souls to Sell" was very impressive, and "The General's Plan" created much laughter. "Ataria Wilkinson," the girl with a voice (in her own estimation), and the chances for usefulness which she ignored because, as she said, "If I can't be in the Songsters I won't be in anything," carried her own message home to the hearts of the Band. The climax of the evening was the spectacular grouping, under the General's umbrella, of eighteen representatives in national costumes of countries where The Army flag flies. The appeal for volunteers went forth, and to the joy of all one young woman gave herself for Officership, and a mother, followed by her little child, came and knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Thankful Hearts

Our visit is over, but, oh such thankful hearts we have! We have indeed felt the kindness of the officers, the courtesy and kindness of those who opened their homes to us, and the spirit of comradeship which has prevailed everywhere. Above all we are thankful for the lessons we have learned, and that God has seen fit to use us even in our weakness.—L.P.

a program of music to the patients in Grace Hospital.

In the Salvation Meeting, following the opening exercises, led by Band Secretary Hatch, Band Color-Sergeant Haines read the Scripture, Band Sergeant Hooking led the testimonies and also welcomed Bandsman Wilfred Hughes from Klamath, and former of Kearsy Corps, England, into our midst. After the soulful rendition of a selection Bandsman R. Rowett soloed, Captain M. Flannigan then gave the address, which was one of power and blessing. During the Prayer Meeting a backslider made his way to the Penitent Form with tears running down his face. A sinner was also brought to the Fold.

On Monday evening a program of music and song was given by the Band under Bandsmaster Captain Watt, and the Songster Brigade, under Leader Hooking. The building was packed and every item was received with much applause. Adjutant Curry of the Winnipeg Citadel, made a very able chairman. The proceeds of this Festival went towards the renovation of the Citadel, this being already completed.—F.H.

HOW TO BE SAVED

If you are still in your sins, your first duty is to seek God's Mercy. Look into your own heart. We have sinned against God. God hates sin, and sin exposes those guilty of it to His wrath; but Christ became a willing Sacrifice to redeem mankind from sin, and from its consequences.

Sorrow for having committed sin must include a determination to put right, as far as is in your power, any wrong which you may have done to God or man, and a willingness to give up all sin.

Being willing to submit to the will of God, you must believe that God for Christ's sake forgives your sins.

God will change your heart, making it natural for you to do right instead of wrong. You will be liable to temptation but by the grace of God you may have victory over it, and live in the conscious enjoyment of God's favor.

Winning the Worst in the West

Salvationists Obey Founder's Injunction "Go for Souls and Go for the Worst"

Coleman on the Climb

Fifteen Seekers Encourage Comrades—Y.P. Work Progresses

Captain C. Watt and Lieut. R. Webster. We are having great victories at Coleman. One backslider returned to the Fold and gave a wonderful testimony. This Comrade has been coming to the Hall for some time, and was spoken to about her spiritual condition. After a long struggle she at last gave in while we were in the midst of our Prayer-Meeting. She is taking her stand bravely. In her testimony she told us that she was about to become a leader of a local society, but on going home she took all the documents back to their Office and told them what had transpired at the Army Hall, stating that now she had started once again to serve the Lord she was going to be separated from those things that had dragged her down, and was determined to give the Lord a whole-hearted service. Our other Convert, of a month's standing, is doing well. We have had five seekers for Salvation and two for Holiness during the past few months. We are becoming quite an aggressive Army, comparatively, in Coleman, having seven and eight out for the Open-Air Meetings.

We still send out our cry for help, and say, "Train your guns of Faith and Prayer on the Crow's Nest Pass." Our faith is high.

Our Y.P. Work is on the increase, the Company Meeting attendance having increased from fourteen to fifty. Our Sunday evening attendance is also improving.—Conqueror.

Eight Seekers at Regina Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Hubbard. In the Holiness Meeting, last Sunday, led by Adjutant Hubbard, who gave a stirring address, we had the joy of seeing three Comrades give themselves for fuller service, and also one seeker for Salvation. The testimonies given by the Comrades in this Meeting were very helpful. For the Salvation Meeting the Citadel was packed to capacity, and again we had a good and profitable gathering. After a

Mount Pleasant (Vancouver II)

Splendid Meetings Result in Nine Seekers

Captain and Mrs. Martin. Quite a number of Soldiers celebrated Halloween by holding a rousing Open-Air Meeting, the result being a blessed time for all. On the following Sunday we had with us Envoy Alward and his staff of workers who are organizing the Campaign for the new Hospital. In the afternoon Meeting we heard from Adjutant McAuley, who gave us some inside views of the work done in the Hospital. At night, after a good Open-Air Meeting we came into a well-filled Hall. Mrs. Staff-Captain Bourne soloed and Staff-Captain Oake gave a rousing address. Other visitors were Staff-Captain Bourne, Adjutant Jones and Lieutenant Newby. On this occasion Captain Martin welcomed Bandman Collier and his family into the Corps. In the Prayer-Meeting six seekers were recorded.

On Sunday, November 7, we celebrated Armistice Day by having the returned Soldiers to the front all day. Including Captain Martin, our Corps Officer and Captain Sullivan, there were nine in all. Captain Martin paid tribute in the Holiness Meeting to the two boys from our Corps who laid down their lives for their King and country. At night we had with us Captain Goodwin, who spoke very appropriately. After a powerful address from Captain Martin we were blessed by seeing three enlist for service on the Lord's side. Mrs. Staff-Captain Dray was a welcome visitor all day.—S.C.P.

Rainy River

Work on New Hall Progressing

Captain Johnsrud and Lieut. Maek. Although reports are rather rare from our little corner, still we are glad to be able to say that we are still fighting, and we are having victory. A good touch-off for our Winter's Campaign was experienced last week when our Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Steele, accompanied by Adjutant Greenaway spent

Vancouver Citadel's Stirring Weekend

Man in Rags Causes Great Stir in Vancouver—Desperate Attack upon Enemy—Record Crowds at Open-Air Bombardment—Twelve Captures at Mercy-Seat

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton. Vancouver Citadel Corps on Nov. 6, followed up the victories of the previous week by making another raid on the enemy lines. On Saturday night three souls were captured. On Sunday morning at the Holiness Meeting we consolidated our gains, when after a deep heart-searching time two seekers went forward to the Holiness Table. In the afternoon, Envoy Alward took charge of the Testimony Meeting. Comrades responded freely, so many were anxious to tell of God's work in their hearts, that considerable difficulty was encountered in bringing this part of the Meeting to a close.

Everybody came up to the night Meeting full of expectancy, for it had been announced that the preacher would be a man in rags, assisted by some of our notable trophies of recent captures. During the day many were the questions as to whether the man in rags would dare to march to the Open-Air in such apparel. What a sight it was when our Officer, Adjutant Acton took his place at the head of the Church-in-rags!

The Adjutant after speaking to a record crowd at the Young People's Open-Air, hastened to the Senior Band Open-Air. What a crowd assembled at the B.C. Electric stand. So congested was the crowd that the traffic was temporarily blocked. Hundreds followed the march back to the Citadel, and in spite of the fact that Corps Sgt.-Major Hodson and his helpers had secured extra chairs to fill up any available space in the Citadel, it was soon packed to capacity, and doors were ordered to be closed to the disappointment of many.

The front row of the platform presented a sight which will never be forgotten. In the centre was the man who had not long before stood on the same spot dressed in neat uniform of a Salvation Army Officer, championing the cause of righteousness, but now dressed in

tattered garments. On his left sat a man who the week before was considered one of the worst drunks in Vancouver, but now, praise God, a Convert of a week's standing. Next to him sat a man with a strong frame, six foot tall, but through a wasted life, was now showing clearly the terrible marks of sin. He sang a solo with a quivering voice, to the effect that he had finished with the Devil and the drink. On the Adjutant's right sat a Japanese Comrade from a Corps 300 miles outside of Tokio, (Bro. Tanaka) who was visiting Vancouver on business. He told a wonderful story of his release from the power of drink which cursed his life for many years. Next to this Comrade sat Bro. Mariner, who has recently come from the States, and was a man with a live of how, after giving his heart to God, two weeks after the Army opened fire in Warrington, England, he was appointed their first Color-Sergeant; then the terrible persecution from the Skeleton Army when they broke three or four times the head of the Church-in-rags. With his grasp, sometimes having had to wrap it around his body. On this occasion he wore his first Army guernsey which had been through many a fight, with the marks of battle clearly written all over it. An inscription was seen on the front which said, "My wages are in death, but the gift of God is eternal life." Then to the astonishment of the congregation our Comrade turned round and inscribed upon his back was the text, "While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."

Two Junior Band lads, the Brothers Ogilvie sang with great appeal, "O where my wandering heart tonight." This was followed by a powerful, vivid exhortation by the Adjutant on the parable of the Prodigal Son. God was with us, and seven souls flung themselves upon God's mercy. The Band and Songster Brigade rendered splendid service during the week end.—A Warrior.

Three Seekers at Regina II

Captain and Mrs. Hanmond. Prayer and Cottage Meetings have been held recently with good results. Last Saturday night we held two Open-Air Meetings, winding up with an inside Prayer Meeting which brought victory on the Sunday. The Holiness Meeting was a great blessing and inspiration to all. We had with us on this occasion Captain Thomson, the Divisional Helper and Captain Wilson and Lieutenant Bates. Many people came into the Hall after the Open-Air Meeting and March at night, and as a result of the prayers of the Soldiers, three souls sought Salvation.

A reunion of old Comrades took place last week when we welcomed home Corps Secretary and Mrs. Varty from Winnipeg, and also Envoy and Mrs. Fox from Portland, Ore., U.S.A. Brother Webb from the East, and Brother and Sister Brown from Milestone were also in for the weekend Meetings.—B.B.V.

Fort Frances

Captain and Mrs. Thierstein. We had an enjoyable weekend when Staff-Captain Steele favored us with a visit on October 31-Nov. 1. The weather man was against us, but we had good crowds in spite of this, and the Sunday Meetings resulted in four seekers. On Monday we had a re-inforcement in Adjutant Greenaway who gave us a good talk, intermingled with choruses, which helped to convey his message more clearly. Following the Staff-Captain's address two souls gave themselves to God.

New Westminster

Captain J. F. Morrison and Lieut. Wiseman. Our Officers have just returned from the Vancouver Congress, and report having had an inspiring time. They are more determined than ever to push the claims of Christ in this city. Our Local Officers were also greatly encouraged at the United Soldiers' and Local's Meetings, and are going in for greater victories.

On Sunday, October 31, we had the joy of seeing two previous souls at the Cross, one a young man, who has since given proof that a good work was done in his heart. Our Young People are fighting well, and are conducting Open-Air and inside Meetings every Monday night.

Vancouver VII

Captain Christensen and Lieut. Warren. On a recent Sunday night we were privileged to have the Officers and Comrades from North Vancouver with us. We commenced with a rousing Open-Air, twenty being present. We then marched to the Hall, where the Salvation Meeting was one of rich blessing to all, Captain Newbury giving the address.

Sunday, November 7 God came very near to us, resulting in the conversion of one young woman, for whom we have been praying for some time. Much conviction was felt in the Meeting.

Our Y.P. Meeting on Tuesday took the form of a lantern lecture, given by Captain Goodwin, assisted by Ensign McEachern. A solo rendered by Sister G. Hansford was much appreciated.

WANTED !

Hearts Aflame with Love for God and ardent desire for the Salvation of the People

battle of prayer we had the joy of seeing four more seekers, this making a total of eight for the day.

On Monday the Officers of the city united in the Citadel where a special Thanksgiving Service was held, attended by a large gathering of friends and Soldiers. This was a fitting close to the weekend's Meetings.—W.G.W.

High River

Captain Young and Lieut. Redshaw. On a recent Sunday morning we stood outside the house of Sister Mrs. Robertson, one of the old Soldiers of the Corps, who is prevented by sickness from coming to the Meetings. In the evening Open-Air gathering we had the assistance of Brother Wright from Calgary, whose singing and cornet playing was much appreciated. In the Holiness Meeting the Lieutenant spoke on the "Call for more Workers," and at night Captain Young gave the address.

Lethbridge

Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughey. We have been having blessed Meetings of late, and many hearts have been touched. Last Sunday one soul surrendered.

The work among the Young People is progressing favorably, although we regret that Y.P.S.M. Sister Joyce has been compelled to retire from active work owing to ill-health. Corps Sgt.-Major Mundy is looking after the Young People, assisted by Sister Barnard, for the time being.—J.E.C.

The Corps Cadet Who Conquered

An Interesting Story of a Young Girl who Won a Splendid Victory over Persecution and is now a Corps Cadet Guardian

ANNE was converted when a girl of thirteen. She had often watched the lit'le band of Salvationists who came once every week to hold an Open-Air Meeting in the street where she lived. She was never allowed to go to their Meetings, as her father was bitterly prejudiced against the Army. Now Anne had an aunt and uncle who were Salvationists and on a certain Sunday their baby son was to be dedicated. Oh how Anne wished she could go. She told her mother she had her desire and her mother thought she could arrange for Anne to go without her father knowing. Accordingly on the Sunday night Anne set off with high hopes and expectations of a wonderful time. The Divisional Officer and also a Band from a nearby town were on a weekend visit to the town, so together the occasion was an important one.

Longed to Rise

Anne sat in the Hall enjoying every item of the Meeting and longing with all her heart to be able to testify and sing as these Salvationists were doing. Then came the Prayer-Meeting, and the Holy Spirit was doing its work in a young heart already open to receive the good seed. She longed to rise from her seat and go to the Penitent-Forn but the Devil was busy and whispered, "What will your father say if you get converted and join the Army?"—for Anne knew her great desire was to be a Salvationist. The struggle went on until at last she summoned all her courage and determined that, come what may, she would give her all to God, let the consequences be what they might. In a moment she was kneeling at the Mercy-Seat and soon the mighty work was done and she rose with the assurance that her sins were forgiven. Anne had to be home at nine o'clock sharp, and slipping out she was soon on her way there. Her father was out when she reached home, to Anne's relief, but she told her mother what had taken place. Her mother made no remark, beyond saying, "I don't know what your father will say when he finds out."

Anne's father heard the news the next day, and from that time on began a bitter persecution which he ended when her father found that nothing he could do or say could move her from her purpose. He told her that she was either to give up going to the Army or leave home.

A Bitter Trial of Faith

Anne was only fourteen years of age, and it was a bitter trial of faith, but she never faltered although her heart was full and she wondered how she could leave her home and her dear mother, whose right hand she was, also her two little sisters and two baby brothers.

Her mother took Anne's part, and although openly she could not go against her husband's will, she talked things over with her daughter and advised her to go and live with her Salvationist aunt, and to try and get some kind of work to earn her living. This the girl did, and secured employment in the office of a large woolen mill in the town. Here she remained until she entered the Training Garrison some three years later.

Soon after her entry into the office Anne got into uniform and no girl was prouder than she on the Sunday morning she sallied forth in the neat blue uniform and the Hallelujah bonnet. Very soon Anne became a Corps Cadet with the one thought of being an Officer some day. She had good training in Corps work as her home Corps was a "hard nut" and it was the usual thing in the Openings to see the girl with hair hanging in a long braid down her back and her happy face smiling out from her Army bonnet, mounted on a box or

chair to sing a solo or to offer testimony; then away with the tambourine to take up the collection. Every Saturday afternoon she would spin on her bicycle, with a bundle of "War Crys," to a distant village. Back for the Open-Air and then on a round to the saloons with the "Crys." She was sometimes made to stand on a chair to sing with a crowd of drunken men all around her, the tears streaming down their cheeks—some so hardened in sin that nothing scarcely would move them. They were, however, quite ready with their coins for the "Crys." These were full but happy days for Corps Cadet Anne.

When Anne was sixteen a cousin of her own age was terribly injured by having her hair caught in a belt on machinery at the cloth mills where she worked. Her entire scalp was torn off and she was almost dead when they rushed her to the hospital. One doctor thought her life could be saved by skin grafting and after a while this was tried, Anne being the first among those who offered skin.

Anne's offer was accepted and she had several strips of skin removed from her legs and arms. After the operation, Anne of course being very pale and weak from loss of blood, the well-meaning doctor appeared at her bedside one day with a bottle of wine which he had brought himself "to put some color," as he said, "into Anne's pale cheeks."

Emphatically Declined

To the doctor's astonishment Anne respectfully but emphatically declined to drink. On being asked the reason Anne explained that she was a Salvationist, an accepted Candidate for Officership, and it was against her principles to drink intoxicating liquor at all.

"But this is a medicine, my dear girl," said the doctor.
"I am sorry," Anne replied, "but I cannot take it even as a medicine."

During the time that elapsed between Anne's leaving home and her entering the Training Garrison, her father had never spoken to her, although they very often met on the street. Anne always gave her father a cheery greeting, but he never replied, and passed on as if he never knew her. When Anne was ready for the Training Garrison and was accepted, she felt the estrangement from her father very much and prayed hard before she went away. She had also knitted him a pair of socks to send as a present, although she had doubts as to whether it would be accepted.

Beckoned Her Outside the Ring

Three weeks before she was to leave for the Garrison she was standing in the Open-Air on a Saturday night, in the large market-square thronged with people, when to her astonishment she saw her father making his way towards the ring. Her first thought was one of anxiety. "Is he going to make a disturbance?" In a moment, however, he had reached her side and beckoned her outside the ring.

"Will you come and spend a day with us at home?" he asked. "You can come in your uniform if you like." Anne was so dumfounded she could only nod her head. Needless to say she went and took the present with her. Soon after this incident she entered the Training Garrison, there to spend several happy months. Afterwards followed many years of Officership. Then unfortunately came a breakdown in health and the commencement of a disease which ended forever Anne's career as an Officer.

She, however, "carries on" in the Salvation War with what strength is left to her and now holds the position of Corps Cadet Guardian in a Saskatchewan Corps. Do you wonder that after her own experiences as a Corps Cadet she is intensely interested in her Brigade?

Training Garrison Notes

Three seekers were registered in the Men-Cadets at the Corps attended by the men-Cadets last Sunday.

The Commissioner paid another welcome visit to the Training Garrison on Saturday last, the subject of his striking and helpful lecture being "Holy Enthusiasm."

Armistice Day was celebrated by the Cadets both at morning prayers and also in special fashion at 10.55 a.m. All departments closed, and the Staff and Cadets spent the official period in prayer.

The Brigade of ten Cadets—four men and six women—who have been chosen to accompany the Commissioner to Brandon for the Y.P. Day, have been formed into a special Singing Brigade, and will doubtless be of much help in the Meetings by means of their sweet singing. Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haynes will accompany them.

As a result of a visit made by men-Cadets of the North Winnipeg Brigade, several children from one family now attend the Company Meetings at the North Winnipeg Corps.

During one single afternoon recently, the men-Cadets attached to one Corps visited seventy-six houses, and prayed in thirty.

Major Merrett has the organization for the selling of Christmas "War Crys" in a hand, and we expect to put up a record sale this year. The "ordinary weekly" is still in great demand, all copies being sold out again this week.

Last Sunday Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haynes visited the Stony Mountain Penitentiary. After taking part in the official service they visited the men in their cells. The singing of the visitors was much appreciated by the men.

Our Missionary Officers

Many Salvationists will be glad at Christmas time to remember Officers who have in recent years left Western Canada for Missionary Fields. A letter or greeting card will, no doubt, be very acceptable. We are pleased, in this connection, to append a list of names and addresses:

Adjutant and Mrs. H. Allen, 20 Harrison St., Johannesburg, South Africa.

Ensign and Mrs. George Black, Box 6174, Johannesburg, South Africa.

Captain George Gregg, 20 Harrison St., Johannesburg, South Africa.

Ensign and Mrs. Skotness, 18 Porter St., East London, South Africa.

Captain Thomas Burr, Morland Rd., Byculla, Bombay, India.

Mrs. Ensign Fraser, The Salvation Army, Broadway, Madras, India.

Adjutant and Mrs. Harvey, Calle Alsina 319, Buenos Aires, South America.

Ensign and Mrs. Littler, 71 Morrison St., Peking, China.

Ensign and Mrs. Sewton, 71 Morrison St., Peking, China.

Captain and Mrs. Patterson, 71 Morrison St., Peking, China.

Captain Grace Hoddinott, 71 Morrison St., Peking, China.

Captain and Mrs. Bert Newman, 5 Hitotsubashi Dori, Kanda Ku, Tokio, Japan.

Captain Ada Irwin, The Salvation Army, Inside West Gate, Seoul, Korea.

Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal, is scheduled to conduct the opening of the new Army Hall at Rainy River, Ont. Saturday and Sunday, November 28 and 29.

Christmas Gift Suggestions

IF YOU wish to send some of the artistic and colorful Christmas Cards, stocked in the Trade Department, to your friends in the Old Country, do not delay another day in placing your order. It is almost too late now, and soon your last opportunity will have gone. Hurry, if you wish to catch the Christmas mail!

Naturally, as Christmas draws near, come those ever-perplexing questions, "Where shall I get my Christmas presents? and what shall I get?" Those questions can be answered best by just looking over the following list of suitable gifts which can be obtained through the Trade Department, any one of which would be most acceptable:

Bibles and Songbooks at all prices.
Bible and Songbook combined.
Books by the General and Mrs. Booth, and also all other Army publications.
Various Books of Daily Readings, such as—
The Soldiers' Guide
Morning Thoughts,
Come Ye Apart, and
God's Minute.

Tambourines.
Busts of the Founder.
Stationery.
Fountain Pens (Waterman's).
Propelling Pencils (Waterman's).
Men's Caps.
Ladies' Felt and Velour Hats.
Bonnets, with plain or fluted fronts.
Scripture Texts of all kinds.
Calendars.

What do you think of it? Rather a comprehensive list from which to make a choice, and a list in which something can be found for every one in the family, from grandfather down to the youngest. Complete range of prices will be supplied on application to the TRADE SECRETARY.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

WINNIPEG

315 Carlton St.

VANCOUVER

56 Kingsway



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

1265—Williams, George; English-Canadian. 13 years of age; 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Missing since October 1915, this year. Anyone knowing of his whereabouts please communicate with us. Mother very anxious.

1272—Currie, Thomas; 15 years; height 5 ft. 2 in.; weight 161 lbs.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Montreal. Is supposed to have come West for the harvest. Parents are enquiring.

1273—McAllister, William Frederick; 22 years of age; height 5 ft. 10 in.; brown hair and eyes; pale complexion; native of Lisburn, Ireland. Missing since April 1925, when it is thought he went to Vancouver. Anyone knowing his present address please communicate with us.

1275—McLaren, William; 40 years of age; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; brown eyes; dark long features; native of Glasgow, Scotland. Was working on the railroad at Morris, Sask. Sister is anxious to hear from him.



1276—Southwick, Arnold William. Age 30 years; 5 ft. 11 in.; fair hair; grey eyes; fair complexion. Might be engaged in farming. Missing since 1921.

1277—Buckley, Mr. Late manufacturer of Chaffield near Whitefield, Lancashire, England. Cause to Canada many years ago. Florence Wardle, 91 Buttermarck St., Warrington, Lancashire, England enquires. Any news will be gratefully received.

1281—Downie, Alfred Carl Harold. Age 23 years; single; weight 150 lbs.; brown hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Native of Montreal, Quebec. He is an upholsterer. Supposed to be in Moose Jaw. Should this meet the eye—please communicate.

197—Thomsen, Lars Peter. 41 years of age. Bachelor, and unmarried. Born in Denmark. Was in business in Saskatoon, but left there in September 1924. Mother in Denmark makes the enquiry.

Picked Up

(Continued from page 6)

Mrs. (Dr.) Suggen, assisted by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Coombs, is announced to open a Home League Sale of Work in the Sherbrooke St. Corps Hall on Thursday, Dec. 2, at 3 p.m. The Life-Saving Guard Troop will also have a stall to aid in the purchasing of uniforms. At night the Band and a Brigade of Cadets will give a program of music and song.

Lt.-Colonel Dickerson, Men's Social Secretary, assisted by Major Larsen, conducted the evening Meeting at the Logan Avenue Hostel on Sunday last. Three seekers came to the Mercy-Seat. Capt. Francis Jones, who has been appointed to the Calgary Men's Social, farewelled at this Meeting.

In the Salvation Meeting conducted by Lt.-Colonel Coombs at the Sherbrooke St. Corps on Sunday last was a woman who said she had not entered a place of worship for over twenty years.

WANTED at once—Capable blacksmith. Must be Salvationist, preferably a Bandsman to be employed on partnership or half payment basis. For further particulars apply by letter to the Men's Social Secretary, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

CHRISTMAS "WAR CRY" COMPETITION

WHAT wisecrack was it who made the remark, "If you don't think co-operation is necessary watch what happens to a wagon if one wheel comes off." A real bit of wisdom in this homely illustration, is there not?

LET'S CO-OPERATE, especially in booming the Christmas "War Cry."

Speaking of co-operation, the Publisher is rejoicing over the ready assistance of the Divisional Commanders and Corps Officers in speeding up their order totals. So far, NINETY-TWO THOUSAND COPIES HAVE BEEN ORDERED, badly smashing all previous records for the early part of November. There are indications of a good many last moment rush orders for extra copies. Forewarned is forearmed—BE IN TIME!

The Competition promises to be an exceedingly close one this year and the probabilities are that the winning contestants will come off victorious only by a few yards—or rather, a few copies. Now that consignments of Christmas "Crys" have been shipped to their various destinations, we await the issue with interest. If you cannot beat the fellow in front, Comrade, at any rate, try and make him break the record!

May we offer a suggestion before closing this week's notes? The Canada West Christmas "War Cry" is becoming each year more popular with our overseas friends. If you have friends or relatives in the Old Country why not treat them to a copy—a greeting from the breezy Canadian North-West! Post early.

AND THEN, WHY NOT REMEMBER:

The sick and "shut-ins."

The aged and infirm.

Unsaved friends.

Your milkman, delivery-men, etc.,

and a number of others to whom the Special Number may be a real blessing and delight. You never know what the result may be.

BE A BOOSTER FOR THE 100,000!

Workhouse Foundling Appeals to General

(Continued from page 5)

Officer, "and you are actually about to set out for the Land of Opportunity! Well, you will be often in my mind, but I shall always think of you as one of our great failures."

"A failure—me a failure!" stammered astonished Frank. "But why, sir? I've done everything I was asked to. I've given satisfaction, haven't I? What do you mean, sir?"

"Yes," agreed the Officer, "you've worked well. There's no complaint on that score. And everything has been satisfactorily arranged. Your passage is paid and your berth is booked. You are well outfitted, and your kit is all ready. You have also been provided with health, strength, hope, and, I think, happiness. Yet the one matter most important of all has been disregarded. You have left Jesus Christ out of the whole business."

It was a subdued and preoccupied lad who withdrew from the Officer's room. That afternoon, in a united orderlies' Meeting, Frank, entirely of his own accord, stepped out to the Mercy-Seat and, overwhelmed by emotion, shed his hard-earned tears of repentance and accepted himself in an acceptance of God's warm love.

"Oh, what a mistake I have been making!" was the burden of regenerated Frank's testimony during his last few days in England.

Then, on a S. S. "Ballarat," for a glorious trip half around the world! The sea and the sea birds, with glimpses of strange foreign lands, are a joy to any British lad, but to a British lad with eyes newly opened to the inner shrines of truth and beauty, the earthly adventure holds an ecstasy largely divine. No Royal prince could have time of more wonderful enjoyment than that now enjoyed by the former workhouse foundling.

The rest of this narrative shall be extracted from letters Frank has written home to the Officer.

Of Cape Town he wrote: "It is God's own handiwork, and only tends to prove how superior is His work to man's. . . . Where in all England or Scotland could you board an ordinary tram-car from the heart of the city, and in half an hour be skimming along the side of a mountain, taking in so wonderful and fascinating a view?"

Under a later date, it is recorded from Australian soil: "We arrived in the Victoria Dock about 10 a.m. . . . I received a letter from the New Settlers League suggesting that I should take part in a visit to the Zoo. Of course I agreed, and saw many strange exhibits. . . . At 9.30 next morning I was at the Labor Bureau, awaiting an opportunity to secure one of the vacancies on the list. Surprising to say, I had a situation, my railway warrant, and instructions for travelling, by 10.30. Then straightway to The Salvation Army offices, 69 Bourke Street, to cash my draft. There followed a monotonous railway journey of over twenty hours into the "Bush." At first, I was a bit of a make-shift, but, as he records, "I don't mind, as I am earning 30s. and food per week I drive a team of six to eight horses. I don't know as yet whether I shall like the life or not, but I do know that I have God to care for me, so I don't worry. I am confident that I had His guidance when I chose this job from others, and just as sure that I always will have it."

A few weeks later: "We are now right in the winter, and yet the rain won't come, and everything is dry and parched. . . . Can you imagine a mouse plague? I have not much for them to spoil, but here are some of the things they ate: My pen case, the wood of a lead pencil, a hat, several "War Crys," a toothbrush, and a bit of my toe nail. . . . I am still hard at work, and have not lost one day's pay since I arrived. . . . I

Coming Events

LT.-COLONEL McLEARN

Calgary III Sat.-Thurs., Nov. 27-Dec. 2
Lethbridge Sat.-Thurs., Dec. 4-9
Cranbrook Sat.-Thurs., Dec. 11-16

STAFF-CAPTAIN STEELE

Dauphin Sat.-Mon., Nov. 27-29
*Adjutant Greenaway, D.Y.P.S. will accompany.

Home League Fixtures

MRS COMMISSIONER RICH
Winnipeg VIII Wed., Dec. 1
(Opening of Sale of Work)
St. James Fri., Dec. 3
(Opening of Sale of Work)
Fort Rouge Sat., Dec. 4
(Opening of Sale of Work)

MRS. COLONEL MILLER
Elmwood Tues., Dec. 7
(Opening of Sale of Work)

MRS. MAJOR SMITH
Winnipeg VIII Wed., Dec. 8
(Spiritual Meeting)

MRS. STAFF-CAPTAIN STEELE
Winnipeg Citadel Mon., Nov. 29
(Spiritual Meeting)

have finished my passage-money payments to the Government, so now feel free."

At a still later date, he wrote: "A few days ago I had a reply from Mrs. Booth, which, like yours, was very acceptable. This lady has very generously arranged for the delivery to me of "The War Cry" gratis, for which I am extremely grateful. I have taken up a Bible Study, and have purchased for this purpose a number of books. For a long stretch of time I lived in doubt as to the existence of God, but I was to find those doubts trampled down and replaced by the strong personality of our Lord. Who, I have no hesitation in saying, has been the core of my happiness, and the Sole Object of my thoughts, since the earliest days of my acquaintance."

In another letter we read: "The nearest Corps is fifty-two miles away, so you will realize how difficult it is for me to attend their Meetings. But I lose not so much, because I have my own little Meetings, and, besides, is not prayer the greatest of all? I think so. Still, I am, and intend to be, a living testimony as to His great goodness, and perhaps one day in the near future I'll find a happy sphere of service for my God. In the meantime I can pray for others."

Frank's next communication contained this passage: "How I long to be able to give to my God full-time service. It is strange how I have become dependent on Him. Even to the smallest item I have to seek advice, having truly developed the habit of leaving all to His will."

And here are extracts from the last letter to hand from Frank: "I am now a semi-accomplished violinist, so one day I'll play to you. Fight the good fight." But, best of all, I am taking a correspondence course in commercial arithmetic, algebra, geometry, spelling, history, shorthand, business correspondence, and banking, but I cannot swear that the latter will ever be useful, though some day I intend coming over to your Training Garrison, to make useful the other subjects."

Major (Dr.) Whittaker Visits His Stony Mountain Penitentiary

On Sunday last Major (Dr.) Whittaker, Adjutant Davies, Ensign Haynes, and other Commanders, conducted a helpful Meeting at the Stony Mountain Penitentiary. Major Whittaker spoke, his address arousing much interest in the hearts of the listeners. Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haynes contributed various vocal items to the Meeting, and also sang in the corridors during the afternoon. After the Meeting Major Whittaker visited the cell of one of the "Warriors," and had a very helpful talk with her on Army work and methods.

THE

Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller

Will visit the following Corps:

Edmonton Sat., Sun., Nov. 27, 28

Drumheller Mon., Tues., Nov. 29-30

Major Church and Staff-Captain Merritt will accompany